Christian Life Songs

For Sunday School, Praise and Prayer Meeting, Congregational Singing, Christian Endeavor Meetings, Special Meetings, Choir & Home.

By S. W. Straub.

Universalist Publishing House,
BOSTON and CHICAGO.

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By S. W. Straub.

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SUGGESTIONS.

1. Teach a new piece to the School by having it well sung as a solo or quartet first, so that the beauty of the piece may be recognized by the pupils before they attempt it. Use it once or twice every Sunday until it is properly sung and fixed in the minds of all. Do not merely *try* pieces, but *learn* them *thoroughly*.

2. Insist upon *all* watching the leader, who should conduct with a baton.

3. Explain in simple language the meaning of the words, and insist upon proper expression of them.

4. Do not let the children scream, but keep their voices sweet and pure.

5. Do not sing the same kind of songs in succession. Change the style and character of the pieces as much as possible.

6. Sing one or more solid church tunes at every session. All will like it, and it will make the children feel more at home in the church service to join with the congregation in singing.

7. Remember that the best tunes are not always the easiest, and therefore the more difficult ones should be drilled until they can be sung well. Then *they* will be the favorites.

8. Each family should be supplied with books, so that the songs may be learned and used in the home.

9. The "Opening Services" will be found very pleasant and useful. They may be changed, or parts omitted. The Chant may be omitted, and an extemporaneous prayer may take the place of the printed prayer.

10. Use "Christian Life Songs" not only in the Sunday School, but in the regular Prayer Meeting, Young People's Meeting, and frequently in the Congregation, to the end that the power of sacred music may strengthen the bond of union among all, and lift them to higher planes of "Christian Life."

S. W. STRAUB.

CHRISTIAN LIFE SONGS.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

1 **Be Joyful in God.**

MONTGOMERY. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh, serve him with glad - ness and fear; Ex - ult in his pres - ence with mu - sic and mirth; With love and de - vo - tion draw near.
2. Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone, Cre- a - tor and rul - er o'er all; And we are his peo - ple, his scep - tre we own; His sheep, and we fol - low his call.
3. Oh, en - ter his gates with thanks-giv - ing and song; Your vows in his tem - ple pro - claim: His praise with me - lo - dious ac- cord - ance pro - long, And bless his a - do - ra - ble name.
4. For good is the Lord, in - ex - pres - si - bly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mer - cy and truth from e- ter - ni - ty stood, And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand.

The Sabbath Bells.

S. W. STRAUB.

Sprightly.

1. Hark! the Sab - bath bells are peal - ing; Rap - ture o'er my soul is steal - ing;
2. Lo! to ev - 'ry one they're speak-ing, Ent'rance to each heart en-treat - ing,
3. By and by, be - yond their ring - ing, Sol - ace to our spir - its bring-ing,

Glimp - ses of that home re - veal - ing, Where the ran - som'd dwell.
With har - mo - nious voice be - seech - ing, All to wor - ship God.
May we join the rapt-'rous sing - ing, 'Round the throne of God.

CHORUS.

Sweet-ly on the Sab-bath morn-ing, Come their notes of gen - tle warn - ing;

Look, my soul, to thy a - dorn - ing, For the house of God.

3 Sweet is the Work, my God, my King.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. fr. SCHUMANN.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word;

To show thy love by morn - ing light, and talk of all thy truth at night.
Oh! may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound!
Thy words of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun-sels! how di - vine!

4 Help Us to Praise.

1. Come, thou Al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa-ther all
2. Come, thou all gracious Lord! By heav'n and earth adored, Our prayer attend! Come, and thy
3. Nev - er from us de-part; Rule thou in ev - 'ry heart, Hence, evermore! Thy sovereign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days!
chil-dren bless; Give thy good word success; Make thine own holiness On us de-scend
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

5 Sing His Praises.

MARIA STRAUB. J. M. STILLMAN, MUS. DOC.

Allegretto.

1. Our Fa - ther gave the life we own, And all the bless - ings we have known;
2. Lord, may we feel the debt we owe, While joys, sweet joys the heart o'er-flow;
3. Oh, wondrous love, oh, wondrous pow'r, That keeps us ev - 'ry day and hour;

For all the bless-ings from the Lord, What can we give, what great re - ward?
What shall we ren - der to thy name, For thy great good - ness e'er the same?
Dear Lord, thy prais - es we will sing: Ac - cept the hum - ble of - fer - ing.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Prais - es, prais - es we may bring, 'Tis our grate - ful of - fer - ing;

Prais - es to our heav-'nly King, Grate-ful prais - es let us sing.

6 Sabbath Morning.

REV. GEO. SCHOBB. S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.

1. An - oth - er bus - y week is gone Of toil and anx - ious care;
2. All na - ture to the rap- tured sight Thrice love - ly is to - day;
3. And may my heart in glad at - tune Re- spond to na-ture's calls;

A - gain the ho - ly Sab - bath dawn Is breath - ing love and pray'r.
The sun pours down a soft - er light, The birds a sweet - er lay.
Sweet - ly all day with God com - mune Till bless - ed twi - light falls.

Old Hundred.

7

1. Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

2. O God, our hearts are fixed and bent
Their thankful tribute to present;
And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise
To thee, our God, in songs of praise.

3. Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

8

1. Oh, render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm, through ages past
Hath stood, and shall forever last.

2. Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3. Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

9

A Tribute Bring.

M. A. STRAUB. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. O Fa - ther dear, I know, I feel, That thou cans't all my sor-rows heal;
2. The world a-round is full of thee, In ev - 'ry flow'r and blooming tree,
3. I know, I feel thy pres-ence near, When I the "still small voice" do hear;

That ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour, I feel the mag - ic of thy pow'r.
There is a glo - ry - beam-ing ray, That in - to ev-'ry heart would stray.
And list - en to its sweet control, 'Tis peace and com - fort to the soul.

CHORUS.

Then Fa-ther, hal-low'd be thy name, In ev - 'ry land on earth the same;

Let ev - 'ry heart a trib - ute bring, Of prais-es to the heav-'ly King.

10 Thanksgiving Hymn.

Rev. J. M. RUTHRAUFF. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Lord God of ho - li - ness, Source of all bless - ed - ness,
2. Thou dost all na - tions prove, By Thy blest word they move.
3. All foun - tains from Thee flow, The sun - beams dost be - stow,
4. Now may our hearts re- joice, And with u - nit - ed voice,

Di - rect our ways; O may Thy mer - cy flow, Thro' all the
Thy word and love; O shed Thy ho - ly light, A - round our
The in - crease give; Then may our land be blest, With Thy rich
Thy prais - es sing; O may sweet an - thems ring, From all the

earth be - low, And ev - 'ry good be - stow, Thro' all our days.
path - way bright, And lead us ev - er right, O Lord a - bove.
boun - ties' best, And with Thy heav'n - ly rest, In whom we live.
na - tions spring, To Thee all glo - ry bring, Je - ho - vah King.

11. Nettleton or Greenville.

Key of E♭.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise,
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—
Mount of thy redeeming love,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;

Key of F.

2. O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee,
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

12 Sabbath Home.

MARIA *Duet.* Arr. by S. W. S.

1. We glad - ly come to the house of God, Where tempta-tions may not come;
2. There's light and comfort and love with - in, Ev - er free - ly, kind - ly giv'n;
3. O come, all come to your Fa-ther's house, Find a wel-come, welcome home,

Inst.

And here we meet with the friends we love, It is our Sab - bath home.
We'll grate-ful en - ter the o - pen door, 'Tis safe - ty, life and heav'n.
There's joy on earth and in heav - en when The chil - dren all come home.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

O Sab-bath home, bright home, O bless - ed Sab - bath home;
Sab - bath home. Sab-bath home.

We love to meet with friends so dear, At home sweet Sab - bath home.

13 Welcome, Sacred Dawn.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Wel-come, wel-come, sa - cred dawn, Mil - lions hail the peace - ful morn,
2. Wel-come this glad day's re - turn,— Al - tar fires a - gain shall burn,
3. Wel-come, wel-come, bless - ed day, Mil - lions join to sing and pray

Day of rest from toil and care, Time of ho - ly song and pray'r;
Rise a ho - ly in-cense sweet, In God's tem - ples while we meet;
Chris-tian ban - ners are un - furled O'er the coun - try, o er the world;

Flee a - way, all thought of ill, Peace-ful tho'ts the bo - som fill,
Peace-ful, sa - cred hour of rest, Lean we, Je - sus, on thy breast;
Rest from toil - ing, rest from sin, Heav - en now the heart may win;

Gra-cious day of heav - en blest, Sab - bath day, sweet day of rest.
Warm our hearts with love di - vine, Give for - giv - ing love like thine.
Blest to be, with one ac - cord, In the tem - ple of our Lord.

14 We May not Forget.

MARIA. Arr. by S. W. S.

Duet.

1. We may not for - get the pow'r, That has giv'n us life and friends,
2. We will not for - get the pow'r, Of the Lord to save from sin;

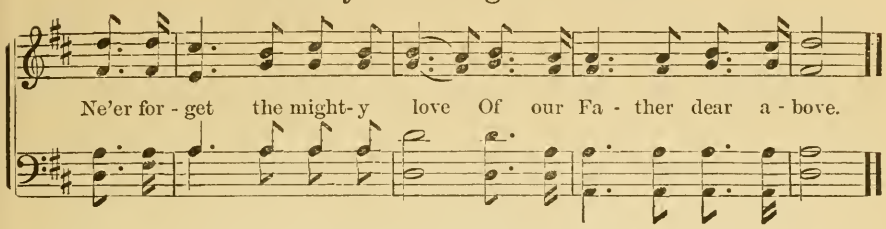
That sus-tains us ev - 'ry hour, And our dai - ly bless-ings sends. O pow'r di-
Let us trust him ev - 'ry hour, He will sure - ly help to win. O pow'r Su-

vine! great God a - bove! We own thy maj - es - ty and love.
preme! the love that bends, To make of foe - men ten - der friends!

CHORUS.

We may not for - get the love,—Ne'er for - get the won-d'rous love,

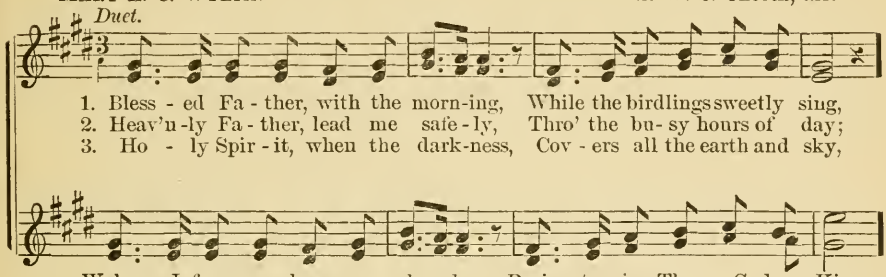
We May not Forget—Concluded.



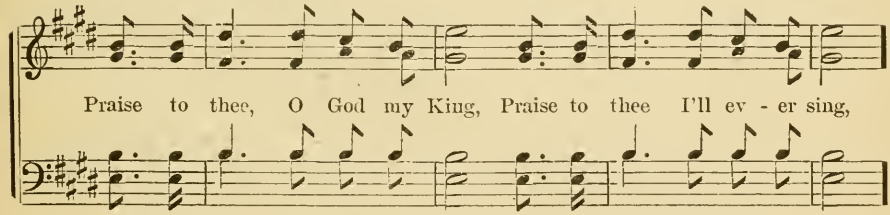
15 Praise to Thee.

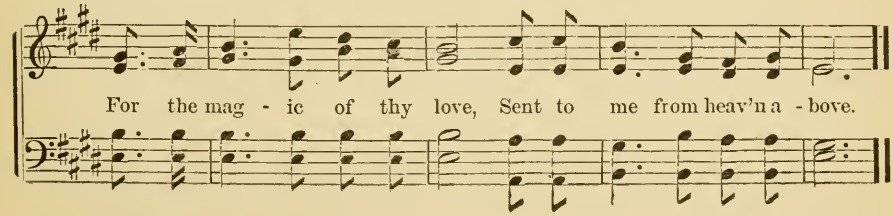
MARY E. C. WYETH. S. W. S. Chorus, arr.

Duet.



CHORUS. *Louder and faster.*





16 We're Children of a King.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Cheerfully.

1. We're a band of hap - py chil-dren, In a world of sin and care;
2. When we're sad he folds us to him; And when wea - ry, gives us rest;
3. We are weak to do him ser-vice, But his arm is won-drous strong;

In our dai - ly walks and la - bors God's dear love and grace we share.
When we go a - stray he seeks us, Brings us to his King-dom blest.
He's our Fa-ther, Friend and Shep-herd, and we wor - ship him with song.

CHORUS.

Come and join our glad ho - san - nas, Let the air with mu - sic ring!

We are heirs to glo-rious treas-ure, For we're chil-dren of a King.

17 Public Worship.

Joyously. Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

1. How pleas-ant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of Hosts, thy dwell-ings are!
2. Blest are the souls that find a place With-in the tem-ple of thy grace;
3. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi-on's gate;
4. Cheer-ful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length;

With long de-sire my spir-it faints To meet th'as-sem-blies of thy saints.
Where they be-hold thy gent-ler rays, And seek thy face and learn thy praise.
God is their strength; and thro' the road They lean up-on their help-er, God.
Till all be-fore thy face ap-pear, And join in no-bler wor-ship there

18 Evening Song.

Earnestly. J. BARNBY.

1. Great God! to thee my even-ing song With hum-ble grat-i-tude I raise;
2. My days, un cloud-ed as they pass, And ev-'ry gen-tly roll-ing hour,
3. Let this blest hope mine eye-lids close; With sleep re-fresh my fee-ble frame;

rit.

Oh, let thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.
Are mon-u-ments of wondrous grace, And wit-ness to thy love and pow'r.
Safe in thy care may I re-pose, And wake with prais-es to thy name.

19 I'll Remember my Creator.

"Remember now thy Creator, in the days of thy youth." Eccl. xii: 1.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. I'll re - mem - ber my Cre - a - tor, In the sun - ny days of youth;
2. In the morn - ing when I wak - en From the slumbers of the night,
3. I should love and serve him ev - er, Who has giv - en life and friends;

I'll re - mem - ber him the Giv - er, And will learn his pre - cious truth.
I will not for - get to praise Him, Who a - gain has bro't the light.
I'll re - mem - ber my Cre - a - tor, For the blessings that he sends.

CHORUS.

I'll re-mem ber, remember, Re-mem-ber my Cre-a - tor in the days of my youth.

rit.

Re-mem-ber, re - mem-ber, Re-mem-ber, my Cre-a - tor in the days of my youth.

20 Sweet Bells of Love.

ADALINE HOHF. WM. BEERY.

1. God sends the sun-shine and the rain, From skies of good - ness far a-bove;
2. God sent his on - ly, cher-ished Son, To teach us how to live our days;
3. We sin, but God re-ceives our pray r, When Je -sus all our weak-ness tells;

He teach -es birds the glad re-frain, Which tells us al - ways, God is Love.
Oh, may our du - ty ne'er be done, While life can ring its bells of praise.
Oh, that we all his smile may share, By ring-ing trust - ful, lov -ing bells.

CHORUS.

Oh, hear the loud tri-umph-ant song, Which na-ture sings to God a - bove;

Join in, my soul, the chime pro-long, And ring for him sweet bells of love.

21

Praise the Lord!

BEETHOVEN.

Allegro.

1. Praise the Lord Ye heav'ns, a - dore him, Praise him, an-gels in the height!
2. Praise the Lord! for he is glo-rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light!
God hath made his saints vic - to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Young and old, thy name con - fess - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord! for He hath spok-en; Worlds his might-y voice o - bey'd;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim!
As the saints in heav'n a - dore thee, We would bow be - fore thy throne;

Laws which nev-er shall be bro - ken, For their guid-ance he hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name!
As thine an - gels serve be - fore thee, So on earth thy will be done.

22 Morning Hymn.

From the German by MARIA STRAUB. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. O my Fa - ther, thee I thank For the bless - ings of the night.
2. All I do and think this day, Let it be in love for thee;
3. I would be so good and true, That when night-ly I'm a - sleep,

With thy love, I am en - twined, Thou hast sent an an - gel kind,
Thro' the ma - zes that I meet, Fa - ther guide my wand'-ing feet,
My kind an - gel from the skies O'er me e'er will beam his eyes,

An - gel kind, an an - gel bright, To guard me thro' the night.
And a grate - ful heart give me For bless - ings all from thee.
And me in my slum - bers keep, Safe - ly and sweet - ly keep.

23

AUTUMN. Key of A Flat.

1. God is in his holy temple:
Thoughts of earth, be silent now,
While with reverence we assemble,
And before his presence bow!
He is with us now and ever,
When we call upon his name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

2. God is in his holy temple;—
In the pure and holy mind;
In the reverent heart and simple:
In the soul from sense refined:
Then let every low emotion,
Banished far and silent be!
And our souls, in pure devotion,
Lord, be temples worthy thee!

24 Welcome to Our Sabbath Home.

Cheerfully. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Joy-ful hearts and smil-ing fac - es Gath - er in our school to - day;
2. Gently lead our hearts, O Sav - ior! Help us, lest we go a - stray;
3. May the grace of God the Fa - ther, And the Sav-ior's ten - der love,

Lov-ing words and gen - tle mu - sic Min - gle in our o - p'ning lay.
Teach us al- ways to o - bey Thee, Guide us in the nar - row way.
With the bless-ed Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

CHORUS.

O lis - ten to the hap-py song of greet - ing, Sweetly sounding 'neath the dome,

While in Je-sus' name we bid thee wel - come, Wel-come to our Sab-bath home.

25 I Love the Giver More.

M. S. S. W. S.

Brightly.

1. I love to see the beau-teous flowers, To view them o'er and o'er;
2. I love the birds, dear lit - tle birds, That charm me with their glee;
3. I love the beau - ti - ful and good, They bring me pleas - ure true;

I love the cheer - y lit - tle things, But love the Giv - er more.
'Tis God who sends the song - bird here, To war - ble sweet to me.
I love thy bless-ings O my Lord, I can but love thee too.

CHORUS.

I love him more, I love him more, I love the Giv-er more;

I love life's bless-ings, but I love My God, the Giv - er, more.

26 God of My Life.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. God of my life, my morn-ing song, To thee I cheer - ful raise;
2. Pre-serv'd by thy al-might - y arm, I pass'd the shades of night;
3. O let the same al-might - y care, Thro' all this day at - tend:

rit.

Thy arts of love 'tis good to sing, And pleas ant 'tis to praise.
Se - rene and safe from ev - 'ry harm, To see the morn - ing light.
From ev - 'ry dan - ger, ev - 'ry snare, My heed - less steps de - fend.

Marlow.

Arr. by Dr. MASON.

27

1. Hail! Source of light, of life and love,
   And joys that never end;
   In whom all creatures live and move;
   Creator, Father, Friend.

2. All space is with thy presence crowned;
   Creation owns thy care;
   Each spot in nature's ample round,
   Proclaims that God is there.

3. Attuned to praise be every voice;
   Let not one heart be sad;
   Jehovah reigns! Let earth rejoice;
   Let all the isle be glad.

4. Then sound the anthem loud and long
   In sweetest, loftiest strains;
   And be the burden of the song,
   The Lord, Jehovah, reigns!

28

1. Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise;
   Thee all thy creatures sing;
   While with thy name, rocks, hills and seas,
   And heaven's high palace, ring.

2. Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky!
   How glorious to behold!
   Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
   And decked with sparkling gold.

3. Thy glories blaze all nature round,
   And strike the gazing sight,
   Thro' skies, and seas, and solid ground,
   With terror and delight.

29 Lead Kindly Light.

In strict time, but not too fast. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still

Lead thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home
Should'st lead me on. I lov'd to choose and see my path, but now
Will lead me on. O'er moor and fen, or crag and tor - rent, till

Lead thou me on, Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to
Lead thou me on; I lov'd the gar ish day, and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an-gel fa - ces

see The dis-tant scene; one step's e - nough for me.
fears, Pride rul'd my will: re - mem ber not past years.
smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

30 Out of the Depths.

EVANGELINE. S. W. STRAUB.

1. O Fa - ther, hear my plead-ing pray'rs, And help thy help - less one;
2. My soul shrinks back with fears be - set, And ter - rors all un - tried,
3. If I should mur - mur that my life Is dark, and drear, and chill,

The way is dark and full of snares, And I am all a - lone.
Rise up to meet me as I go; Be thou my guard and guide;
O chide me with thy gen - tle voice And whis-per, "Peace! be still!"

I can not see—but let me know Thy hand doth lead me on;
I shall be safe if thou wilt stay For - ev - er at my side;
Nor let my spir - it long for rest Till I have done thy will,

I can - not see—but let me know Thy hand doth lead me on.
I shall be safe if thou wilt stay For - ev - er at my side.
Nor let my spir - it long for rest Till I have done thy will.

31 Aspiration.

GRIDLEY WHEELER. ARR. from BEETHOVEN.

Andante

1. Source of Life be - yond my vis - ion, Give, oh, give new life to me!
2. Source of hope to err - ing mor - tals, I will lift my heart to thee!

May that breath from lands e - ly - sian Fill my soul with mel - o - dy!
When I pass thro' death's dark por-tals, Thou wilt still my com - fort be.

Source of strength to all thy crea-tures, Give, oh, give new strength to me,
Source of Love, the sum of all things, Give, oh, give my need - y soul

That my life in all its fea - tures May be more con-formed to thee!
All the strength and hope and pa - tience I may need for its con - trol!

32 Drink at the Fountain.

MARY STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Go to the foun - tain and drink, There's wa - ter so pure and free;
2. Drink at the foun - tain of love; O drink and re - fresh your soul!
3. Go to the foun - tain of truth; God's wis - dom will guide you there;

Close by the throne of our God, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me.
Taste of its heal - ing and know, Your spir - it shall be made whole.
Teach you the good and the true, And keep you from ev - 'ry snare.

CHORUS.

'Tis flow - ing, 'tis flow - ing, 'Tis flow-ing for you and me,.....
'Tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me

Oh, go to the foun-tain and drink, The wa - ter so pure and free.

33 Abide with me!

H. F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.

With expression.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

34 Bethany.

Key of G.

1. Nearer, my God to thee,
   Nearer to thee!
   E'en though it be a cross
   That raiseth me,
   Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to thee!
   Nearer to thee!

2. Though like a wanderer,
   The sun gone down,
   Darkness comes over me,
   My rest a stone;
   Yet in my dreams I'd be
   Nearer, my God, to thee,
   Nearer to thee!

3. There let my way appear
   Steps unto heaven;
   All that thou sendest me
   In mercy given;
   Angles to beckon me
   Nearer, my God, to thee,
   Nearer to thee!

35 Thy Kingdom Come.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

Andante.

1. Fa-ther in heav'n, thy king-dom come, On earth may, too, thy will be done;
2. "Fa-ther in heav'n, thy king-dom come, On earth thy bless - ed will be done;"
3. Fa-ther in heav'n, thy king-dom come, In earth and heav'n thy will is done;

Thy throne of light dis-pel the wrong, In-spire the glad tri-umph-ant song;
O pray'r of pray'rs by Je - sus giv'n, 'Tis breath'd on earth and heard in heav'n;
In ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry tongue, The glo-rious ti-dings shall be sung;

From faithful hearts the pray'r ascends, We know thy bend - ing ear at - tends,
He comes in tri - umph, wondrous King, The vic - tor o - ver death and sin;
The clouds of heav'n in light un - fold, Lo! we the Lamb of God be - hold;

The wrongs of earth will sure - ly cease, The Sav - ior comes, the Prince of Peace.
The kings of earth their rul - er greet And cast their lau - rels at his feet.
Ring, earth and seas the loud ac-claim, He comes, he comes on earth to reign!

36 Nearer I'd Be.

THOS. MACKELLAR. S. W. STRAUB.

Fervently.

1. Near - er to thy heart of love, Near - er to thy hand of pow'r:
2. Near - er when the morn shall break, Near - er when the sun goes down,
3. Near - er, Je - sus, to thy breast, As my dai - ly need is more.

Je - sus, near - er ev - 'ry hour, Lift me to the life a - bove.
Let thy lov - ing kind - ness crown, All the way my feet should take.
Till thou o - pen - est the door Lead - ing to the heav'n - ly rest.

CHORUS.

Near - er, near - er, near - - er I'd be,
Near - er I'd be, near - er I'd be, Near - er, yes, near - er I'd be,

p *Last time repeat pp.*

Near - er near - - er, near - er to thee.
Near - er to thee, near - er to thee, Near - er, oh, near - er to thee.

37 Savior, Walk With Me.

EBEN E. REXFORD. S. W. STRAUB.

1. O Sav-ior, come and walk with me The road is rough and steep, the skies are dark; I can-not see The path my feet should keep. I falt-er, trust-ing in my-self, And fall be-side the way. O Sav-ior, take my hand in thine, And lead me on, I pray.

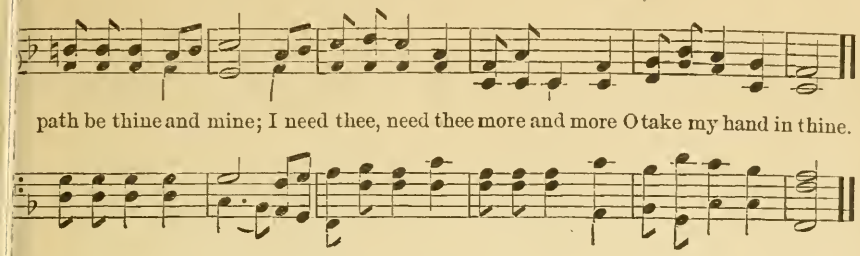
2. My Sav-ior, if thou'l't walk with me And I can touch thy hand, I shall not fear if storms a-rise In pass-ing thro' the land. What mat-ter if the way is dark? Thou'l't show me where to go. O Sav-ior, near thee I must be, Be-cause I need thee so.

3. Dear Sav-ior, come and walk with me Un-til the jour-ney's end; In troub-les and of doubt What joy to feel thee near, To reach and touch thy hand and say, "There's nothing, Lord, to fear."

CHORUS.

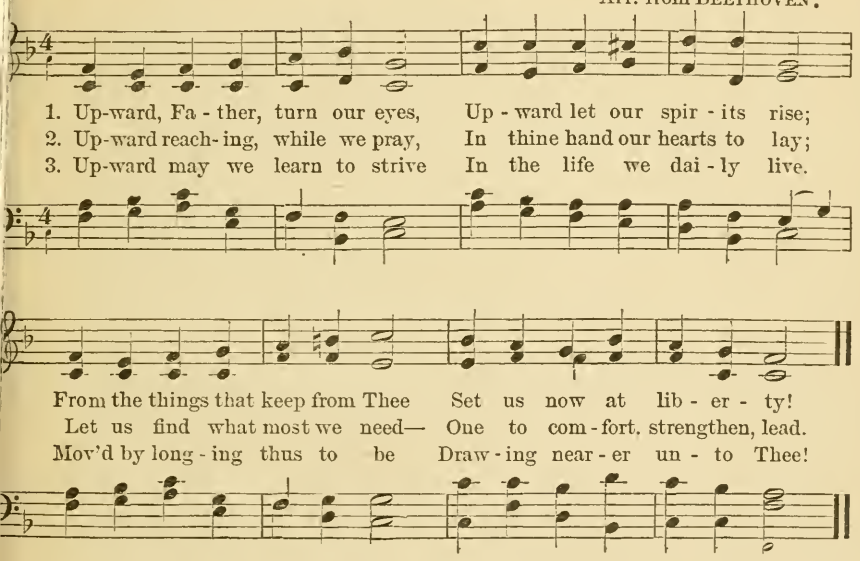
Dear Savior, come and walk with me, One

Savior, Walk With Me.—Concluded.



38 Upward.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



39 Greenville.

Key of F.

1. Far from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes, and vain desires;
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.

2. From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

3. Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.

4. Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none,
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

40 Keep me Ever at Thy Side.

Not too fast. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Lord, my heart is rest-ed, strengthened, By this qui - et hour with Thee;
2. And thy peace, like mu-sic steal - ing, Stills all dis - cord, tu-mult, strife,
3. For more per - fect self-sur - ren - der; For a clos - er walk with Thee;

In the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence All earth's shadows seem to flee.
Fills the heart with strange, deep long-ings, For a noble - er, sweet-er life;
For a meek and qui - et spir - it From all mean -er aims set free.

CHORUS.

Lord, while still on earth a pil - grim, I would in Thy fear a - bide;

Safe - ly thro' life's shade and shin - ing Keep me ev - er at thy side.

41 Father, Hear Me.

JAMES G. CLARK. Arr. by S. W. S.

Slowly

1. Fa - ther, bend thine ear and hear me, While I call to thee in pray'r,
2. Fa - ther, when my lips are plead-ing, For the wea - ry march to end,
3. Fa - ther, let thy Spir - it guide me, Thro' the dark-ness and and blast;

Let thine an - gels lin - ger near me, In my time of grief and care;
Home-less, lone - ly, torn and bleed-ing, Let me find in Thee a friend:
Let thine an - gels walk be - side me, Till temp-ta - tion's pow'r is past,—

Like the sun up - on the riv - er, Let thy love up - on me shine,
When like leaves my hopes are fall - ing, and de-spair has fill'd my breast,
Till I view the heights su-per - nal, Tow'r-ing o'er life's charm - ing sea;

Till my life shall sing for - ev - er, In the bound-less deep of Thine.
Let me hear thy low voice call- ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Till I tread the vales e - ter - nal, Where the blest are led by Thee.

42 Lead Us Gently.

MARIA STRAUB. Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

1. Gen-tle Shep-herd, gen-tly lead us, Guide us thro' this earth-ly maze;
2. Gen-tle Shep-herd, lead us onward, Thro' a world of toil and strife;
3. Gen-tle Shep-herd, lead us ev-er, In the way that we should go;

When in de-vious paths we wan-der, Lead us in thy peace-ful ways.
Cheer us with thy glo-rious pres-ence, On the bat-tle-field of life;
Turn, O, turn our wand'ring footsteps, From the paths that lead to woe;

When dark clouds a-round us gath-er, Shut-ting out the light of day
Should some vis-ion o'er our pathway, Turn our err-ing feet a-stray,
And when earthly light is fad-ing, In-to light of heavn-'ly ray,

rit.

Dear-est Sav-ior, guide our foot-steps, Lead us gen-tly in the way.
Bless-ed Guardian, be thou near us, Lead us gen-tly in thy way.
Gen-tle Shepherd, lead us o-ver, To the land of end-less day.

43 Prayer for Purity.

GEO. SCHOBB. S. W. S.

1. Oh! that I were pure in heart, Washed and white as snow with-in;
2. Je - sus, soul of pu - ri - ty, Thou whose life was all di-vine,

Pure and ho - ly as thou art, Free from ev - 'ry stain of sin,
Ev - er live and rule in me, Mould-ing all my life to thine;

Gen - tle with my err - ing race, Pa - tient with my dai - ly lot,
So shall I be pure in heart, Washed and white as snow with - in.

But ab - hor - ing what is base, Fired with zeal that fal - ters not.
Pure and ho - ly as thou art, Free from ev - 'ry stain of sin.

44 Pray on, My Brother.

J. R. DODGE.

1. Oh, pray on, my brother, and toil to the end, Your Sav-ior is near you as-
2. Oh, pray on, and la - bor, for - ev - er be true, Be grate-ful for tal - ent, and
3. Oh, pray on, my brother, till life's set-ting sun, And work, bravely work till thy

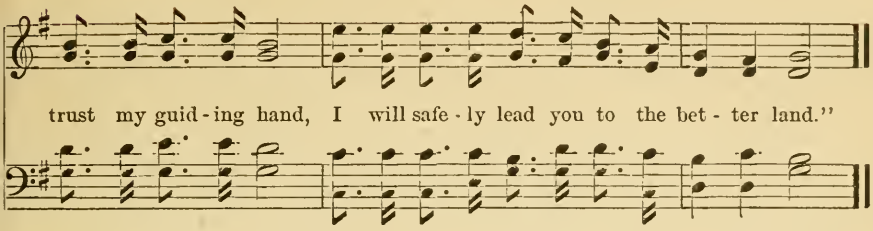
sist-ance to lend; Oh, trust in his goodness, the Lord will pro - vide, And
some-thing to do; E'er grow in thy pow - ers and glo - ri - fy God, And
la - bor is done; Re - mem - ber the words of thy Sav - ior and Friend, "I'm

CHORUS.

ov - er life's des - ert he safe - ly will guide.
hon - or the path-way thy Sav-ior has trod. Then pray on, my brother, and
with you to - day and will be to the end."

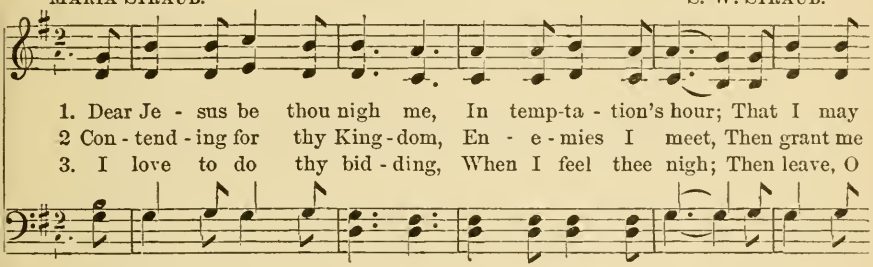
toil to the end, Je - sus is near, ev - er near, say-ing "Lo, I'm with you al-ways

Pray on, My Brother.—Concluded.

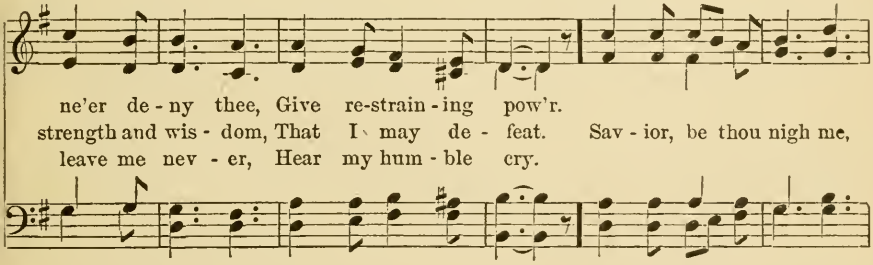


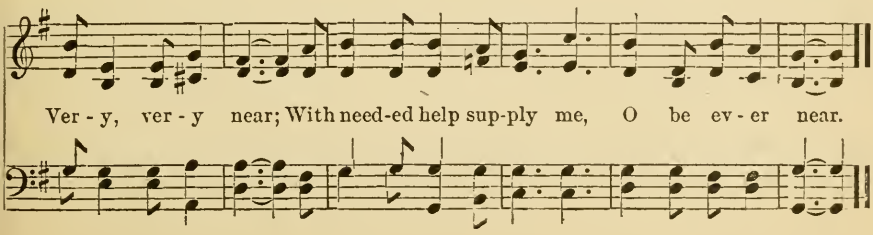
45 Savior, be ever Near.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.



CHORUS.





46 Always Abide With Me.

JENNIE M'LEOD. ARR. from CLARABEL.

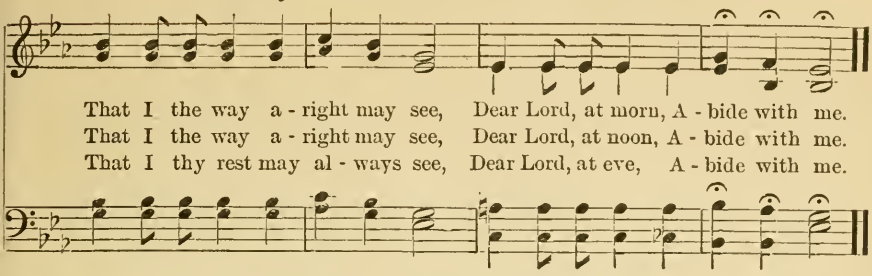
1. A - bide with me, the morn-ing sun Just tints with gold - en light the hills,
2. A - bide with me, the noon-tide rays Beats on my head their fer-vent heat,
3. A - bide with me, the ev'ning light Is slow - ly sink-ing down the west,

And in the wood-land, field and glen, His morn-ing song the wild bird trills.
And rough and steep has grown the way That leads thro' burn-ing sands my feet.
And home from toil with peace-ful heart The la-borer seeks his ev'ning rest.

The dew lies fair on leaf and flow'r; The breath of morn is fresh and sweet;
And oft my way is dark with clouds, And I the bit - ter storm must breast,
The shad-ows lengthen round my path, The air is sweet with ev'ning sounds,

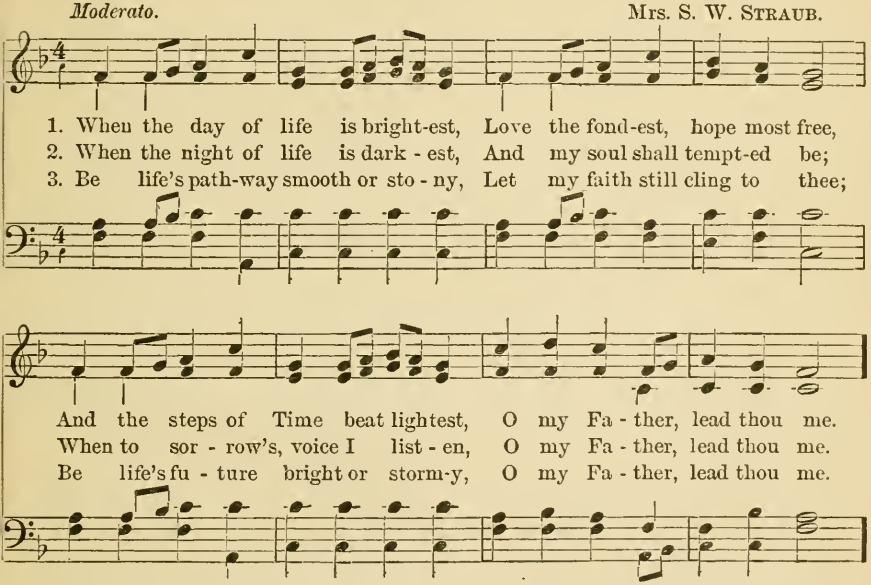
And all un-tried in this bright hour, Is youth-ful heart, and hands, and feet.
O wea-ry with the toil and strife I. long for ev'ning's qui - et rest.
And slow and faltering grows my step; My lit - tle task is al - most done.

Always Abide With Me—Concluded.

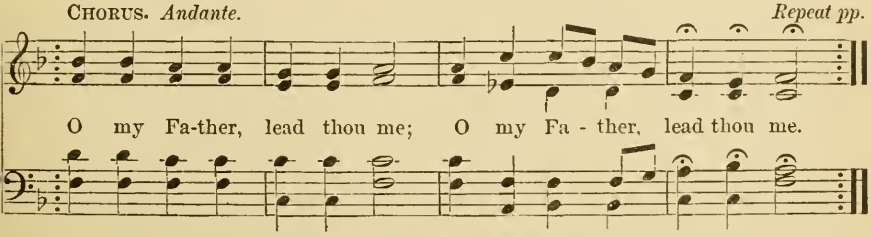


47 Lead Thou Me.

Moderato. Mrs. S. W. STRAUB.



CHORUS. *Andante.* *Repeat pp.*



48 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

S. LONGFELLOW. C. M. VON WEBER.

Cantabile.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den thou this heart of mine;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in thy poor fire!
By thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Stay'd in thy tran - quil - i - ty.
In the des - ert - ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!"

49 Sweet is Thy Mercy, Lord.

MONSELL. J. BARNBY.

1. Sweet is thy mer - cy, Lord! Be - fore thy mer - cy seat
2. Wher - e'er thy name is blest, Wher - e'er thy peo - ple meet,
3. Light thou my wea - ry way, Lead thou my wan - d'ring feet,

My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns thy mer - cy sweet.
There I de - light in thee to rest, And find thy mer - cy sweet.
That while I stay on earth I may Still find thy mer - cy sweet.

50 Come, O Creator Spirit Blest.

J. BARNBY.

Firmly.

1. Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest, And in our souls take up thy rest;
2. Great Com - fort - er, to thee we cry, O high - est gift of God Most High!
3. Our sens - es touch with light and fire, Our hearts with char - i - ty in - spire;
4. Far back our en - e - my re - pel, And let thy peace with-in us dwell;

Come with thy grace and heav'nly aid, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
O fount of life, O fire of love, And sweet a - noint-ing from a - bove!
And with en - dur - ance from on high The weak-ness of our flesh sup - ply.
So may we, hav - ing thee for guide, Turn from each hurt-ful thing a - side.

51 I Will Lift up Mine Eyes.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee will not slumber;
3. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right —— hand.
4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall pre - serve thy soul.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall not slumber nor sleep.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
{ The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore. } A - - men.

52 Savior, Bless the Little Ones.

M. S. S. W. S.

1. Savior, bless a lit-tle child, Make me happy now; Let me feel thy lov-ing hand
2. Lord, I know thou lovest me, Then draw very near; I would feel thee by my side,
3. Savior, make us lov-ing too, Tender, good and kind; When our footsteps go astray,

CHORUS.

On my ten-der brow. Sav-ior, bless the lit-tle ones, As of old, as of old;
Know that thou art near.
Help the way to find.

Take us in thy lov-ing arms, As thou didst the child-ren of old.

53 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Key of D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
||:And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.:||

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
||:I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer.:||

54 Descend Upon Us.

Rev. JOEL SWARTZ, D. D. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Spir - it of life and truth and love, Our Com - fort - er and Guide,
2. Shine Thou up - on the writ - ten word, And on our vis - ion shine,
3. And guide us in the paths of peace Thro' life's un - e - ven way,

De - scend up - on us, Heavenly Dove. And with our souls a - bide!
That we may see our Sav - ior, Lord, In ev - 'ry grac-ious line.
Un - til these earth - ly wand-rings cease In heav-en's un-clouded day.

55 Prayer for Forgiveness.

Anon.

1. Now let our prayers ascend to thee, Thou great and ho - ly One;
2. Oh, let us feel how frail we are, How much we need thy grace;
3. Our sins, a - las! be - fore thee rise; Thou knowest all our guilt:
4. For - give our sins, thy Spir - it grant, Let love our souls re - fine,

A - bove the world raise thou our hearts, In us thy will be done.
Oh, strengthen, Lord, our faint-ing souls, While here we seek thy face!
Let not our faith, our hope, our trust, On earth - ly things be built.
And heavenly peace and ho - ly hope As - sure that we are thine.

56 God Cares for the Children.

Translated from the German by Maria Straub. Arr. by S. W. S.

Slowly.

1. Can you count the stars that shine out From the night-ly beam-ing sky?
2. Can you count the wing - ed in - sects P ay-ing in the sun's bright glow?
3. O the ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren, Wak-ing with the morn-ing ray,

Can you count the clouds that wan - der Si - lent thro' the world on high?
And the ma - ny lit - tle fish - es Mov -ing in the wa - tery flow?
Pass-ing with - out care and sor - row Hap - py thro' the live-long day!

God the Lord the stars has num - ber'd, He who nev - er,
God the Lord by name he called them, When at first he
God in heav - en tak - eth pleas - ure In his own, and

nev - er slum-ber'd, He who do - eth all things well.
wise - ly formed them, All so joy - ous now are they.
without meas - ure Yields his love to each and all.

57 All Things Beautiful.

Mrs. FOLLEN — German.

1. All things beau-ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air;
2. Ev'ry tree and flow - er we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass;
3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long. Ver - dant, moss - y banks a - mong,
4. He who dwell-eth high in heav'n. Un - to us has all things giv'n;

Sun - ny fields and shad - y grove, Gen - tly whis - per, "God is Love!"
Ev - 'ry leaf and opening bud, Seem to tell us "God is good"
Shadowing forth the clouds a - bove, Soft - ly mur-mur, "God is Love!"
Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is Love!"

58 Duke Street. L. M.

HARRIS. — J. HATTON.

1. From all who dwell in heav'n a - bove We hear the an-them, "God is Love!"
2. He sows the suns, like gol - den grain, On the blue e-ther's bound-less plain,
3. Teach us, O Lord! like thee, to give To all that love where - in we live;

While, thro' the souls of all be - low, His ten-der mer - cies ev - er flow.
Yet in the soul his mer - cies are More vast, more bright than ev-'ry star.
Till earth be-low, to heav'n a - bove, Re - peats the an - them, "God is Love."

59 Unfailing Love.

Eben E. Rexford. (Better as Solo and Chorus.) S. W. Straub.

1. I read the dear old prom - ise In times when wea - ry grown, Of
2. No mat - ter what be - tides us, Here in the low - er land, We
3. O love so like a fount - ain The sum-mers can - not dry, You

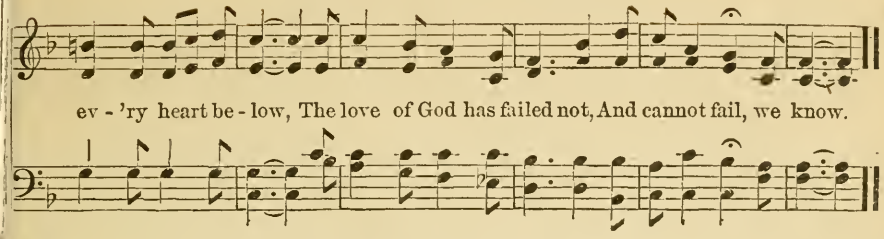
love that nev - er fail - eth To seek and find its own. Sweet are the words with
turn from cares that try us To reach a help-ing hand. We lean on love un-
fall on hearts grown wea - ry Like sweet rain from the sky. Thy gentle show'rs re-

com - fort As thro' the land I go, That love has failed none ev - er, And
fail - ing, An arm that's strong and true, And feel it sure and stead - fast The
fresh us, And trust - ful - ly we say, The love that failed none ev - er Will

rit. - - - - - Chorus.

can - not fail, we know. O, sweet the words with com - fort To
whole long jour - ney through.
fol - low all the way.

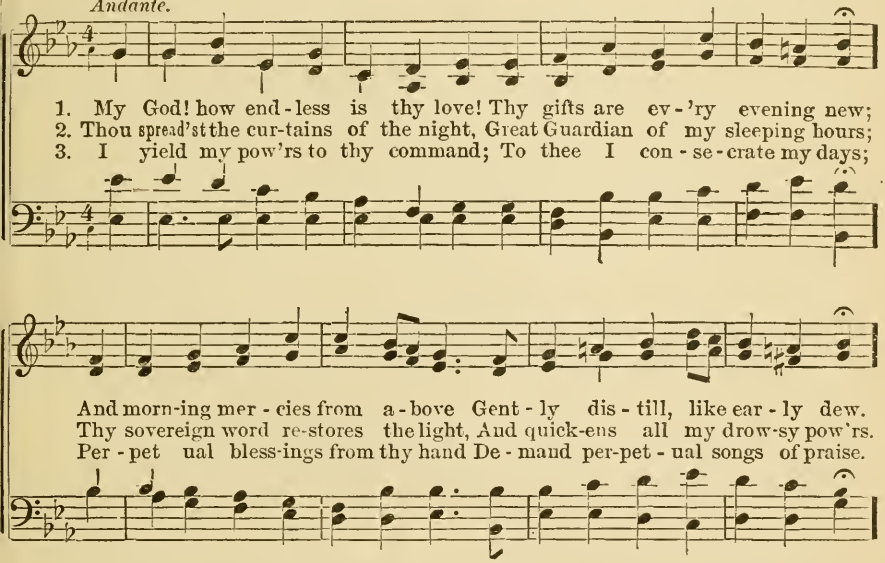
Unfailing Love—Concluded.



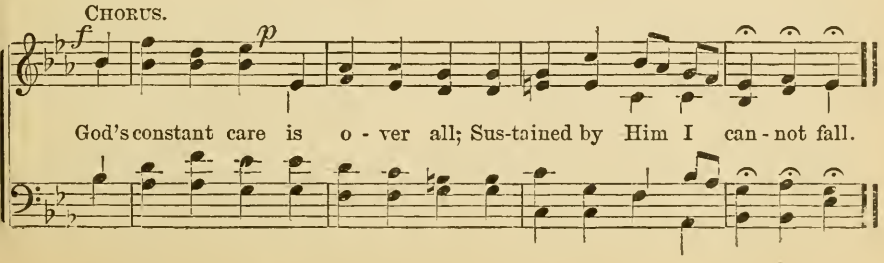
60 God's Constant Care.

WATTS. A. S. SULLIVAN.

Andante.



CHORUS.



61 Whisperings of God's Love.

Not too fast. S. W. Straub.

1. Earth, with her ten thousand flowers, Air, with all its beams and showers,
2. Sounds a-mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,
3. All the hopes and fears that start From the foun-tain of the heart;

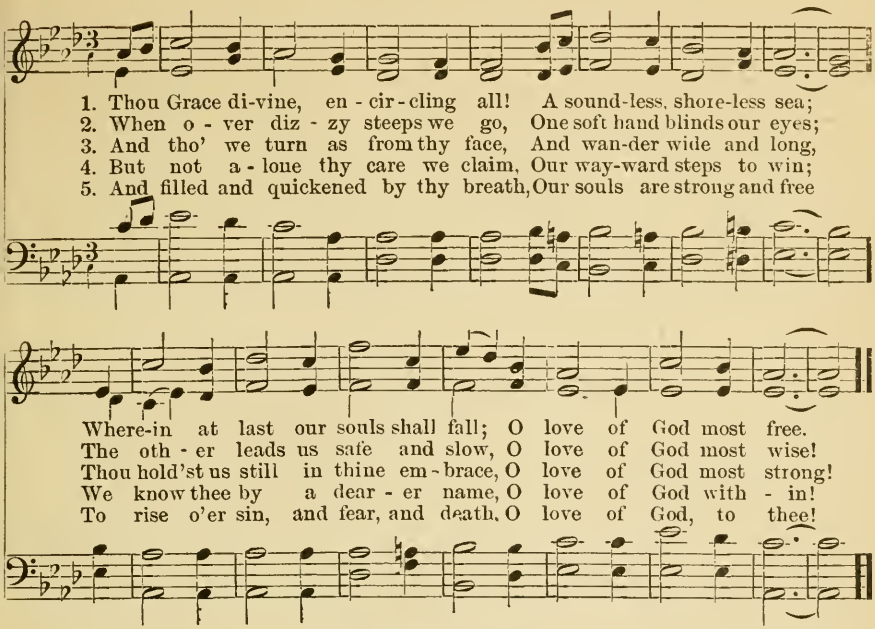
O-cean's in - fi - nite ex-panse, Heav'n's resplendent coun - te - nance;
Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen - tle mur - mur stir'd:
All the qui - et bliss that lies In our hu - man sym - pa - thies;

Chorus.

All a-round, and all a - bove, All a-round, and all a - bove,
All these songs, be-neath, a - bove, All these songs, be - neath, a - bove,
These are voic - es from a - bove, These are voic - es from a - bove,

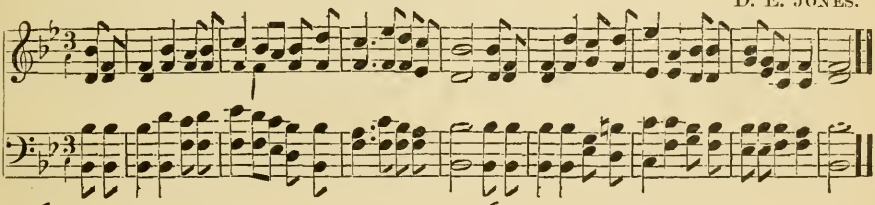
Hath this rec - ord, Hath this rec - ord, God is Love.
Have one bur - den, Have one bur - den, God is Love.
Sweet - ly whispering, Sweet - ly whis-pering, God is Love.

62 God's All-Embracing Love.



Stockwell.

D. E. Jones.



63

1 Hail, the God of our salvation,
Triumph in redeeming love!
Let us all, with exultation,
Imitate the blest above.

2 Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Bordered on the shades of death,
He hath, by his grace revealing,
Scattered all the clouds beneath.

3 Father, source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise him, every thankful heart!

64

1 God is love; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

65 The Love of God.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

Faber. S. W. Straub.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;

There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judgment giv'n.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

Chorus

cres.

For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ures of man's mind;

p

And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is won - der-ful - ly kind

66 God's Love for Zion.

KELLY. C. GOUNOD.

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed—Zi - on, kept by power di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove;
3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

All her foes shall be confound-ed, Though the world in arms com-bine;
Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre - cious in his sight:

Hap-py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no chang-es, but no chang-es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee—God is with thee—God thine ev - er - last - ing light.

67 Tune, Lenox. (Key of B Flat.)

1. O, for a shout of joy
Loud as the theme we sing!
To this divine employ
Your hearts and voices bring:
Sound, sound, through all the earth abroad,
The love, th'eternal love of God.

2. Unnumbered myriads stand,
Of seraphs bright and fair,
Or bow at his right hand,
And pay their homage there;
But strive in vain, with loudest chord,
To sound the wondrous love of God.

68 Thy Boundless Love I Praise.

S. W. Straub.

1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright on high its glo - ries blaze;
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds in air up-borne,
3. It robes in cheer - ful green the ground, And pours its flow-ry beau-ties round,
4. Thus in thy works I see it shine With grace and glo-ries all di - vine,

How sweet - ly bloom be - low! It streams from thine e - ter - nal throne;
Their ge - nial - drops dis - till; In ev - ery ver - nal beam it glows,
Whose sweets per - fume the gale; Its boun-ties rich - ly spread the plain,
To earth - ly mor - tals giv'n; While faith, bright cher-ub points the way

Thro' heav'n its joys for - ev - er run, And all the earth o'er - flow.
And breathes in ev - ery gale that blows, And glides in ev - 'ry rill.
The blush-ing fruit, the gold - en grain, And smile on ev - 'ry vale.
To realms of ev - er - last - ing day, And o - pens all her heav'n.

69 God is Love.

Maria Straub. Haydn, arr. by S. W. S.

Gentle. *Repeat pp.*

1. List to the song, beau - ti - ful song, God is love, God is love.
2. Hear in the breeze, whis - per-ing breeze, God is love, God is love.
3. Hear in all things, beau - ti - ful things, God is love, God is love.

God is Love—Concluded.

CHORUS.

m *pp*

Hear the voic - es, for - ev - er they tell, Soft - ly, soft - ly the glad ech-oes swell,

f *m*

God is love, God is love, Sweet-ly they whisper his love.

70 Thou art My Shepherd.

M. E. THALHEIMER. Arr. from CRAMER.

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death, o'er-hang-ing nigh, My soul would

lamb to feed. Trust - ing thee still, In the green pas-tures low,
ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill, Yet I am not a - fraid:

Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
While soft-ly on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid, I Fear no ill.

71 Power, Wisdom and Goodness.

Watts. S. W. Straub.

1. I sing the might-y power of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;

That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
D. S. The moon shines full at his com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.
He formed the crea-tures with his word, And then pronounced them good.
D. S. And clouds a-rise and temp-ests blow By or-der from thy throne.

Fine.

D. S.

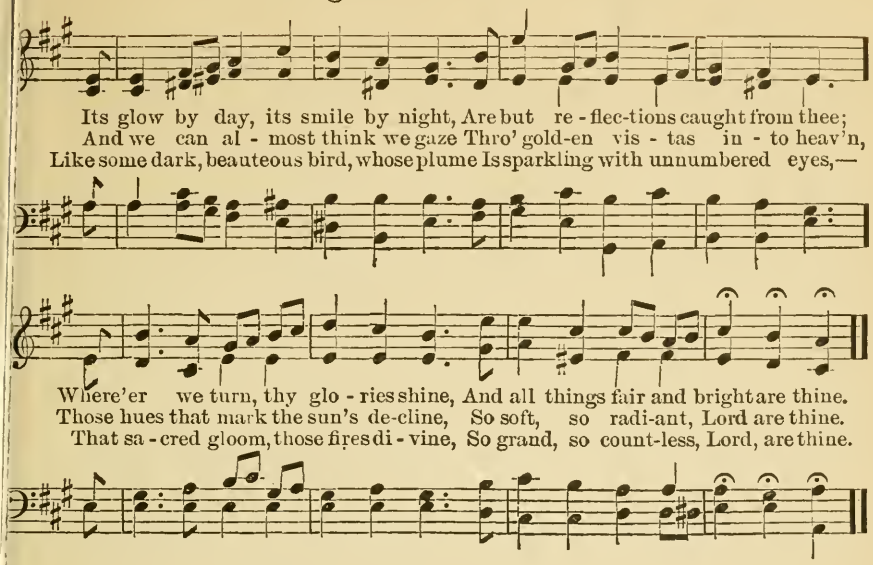
I sing the wis-dom that or-dained, The sun to rule the day:
There's not a plant or flow'r be-low, But makes thy glo-ries known;

72 All Things are of God.

Moore. Arr. by S. W. Straub.

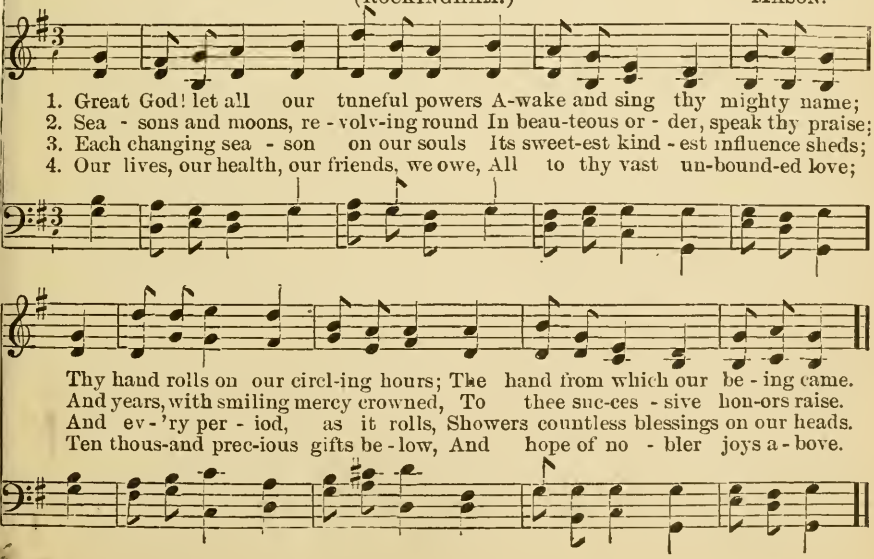
1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
2. When day, with fare-well beam, de-lays A-mong the op'ning clouds of ev'n,
3. When night, with wings of star-ry gloom, O'er shad-ows all the earth and skies,

All Things are of God—Concluded.



73 Unbounded Love,

(Rockingham.) Mason.



74 Jesus and the Children.

REXFORD. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Je - sus took the lit - tle chil - dren In his arms, and on his knee,
2. Of - ten when I think a - bout it I can fan - cy he is near,
3. I can see the face so ten - der, With the love he bore for men,
4. O, I love the dear old sto - ry; Let me hear it ev - 'ry day;

And he said, "Of such is heav - en, Let the chil - dren come to me."
And I feel his hands up - on me, And his gen - tle voice I hear.
And his bless - ings to the chil - dren, Seems to fall up - on me then.
Let it draw me close to Je - sus, Let it keep me in his way.

CHORUS.

O the sweet, the dear old sto - ry, Tell it o - ver ten - der - ly,
O, the sweet, Tell it o - ver

And the lov - ing words of Je - sus, "Let the chil - dren come to me."

75 Jesus Speaks the Word.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. There's a voice comes to my soul, Whis - per - ing in tones of love,
2. Naught but pow'r di - vine can still All the rag - ing storms of life;
3. "Peace, be still," O may it fall, Ev - er on mine ear so sweet,

Tho' the bil - lows round may roll, Tho' the clouds are dark a - bove.
Naught the troub-led heart can thrill, But his word a - mid the strife.
Till I hear the fin - al call, And my life is all complete.

CHORUS.

Je - sus speaks the bless - ed word, Let all anx - ious sor - row cease;

Let his lov - ing voice be heard, Speak - ing words of ho - ly peace.

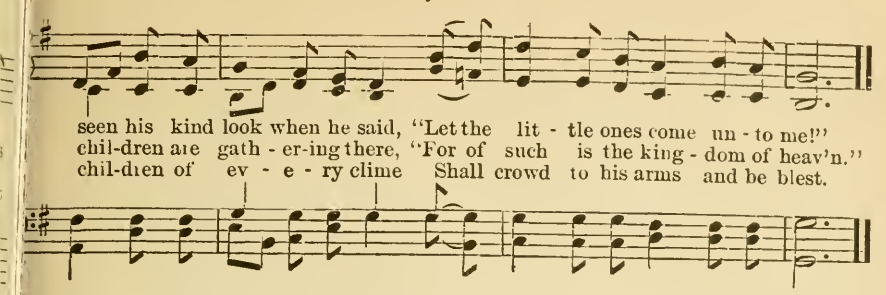
76 That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. JERMINA LUKE. ARTHUR BERRIDGE.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men; How he called lit - tle children like lambs to his fold—
2. Yet still to his foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I now earn - est - ly seek him be - low,
3. But thousands and thousands who wan-der and fall, Never heard of that heav - en - ly home; I should like them to know there is room for them all,

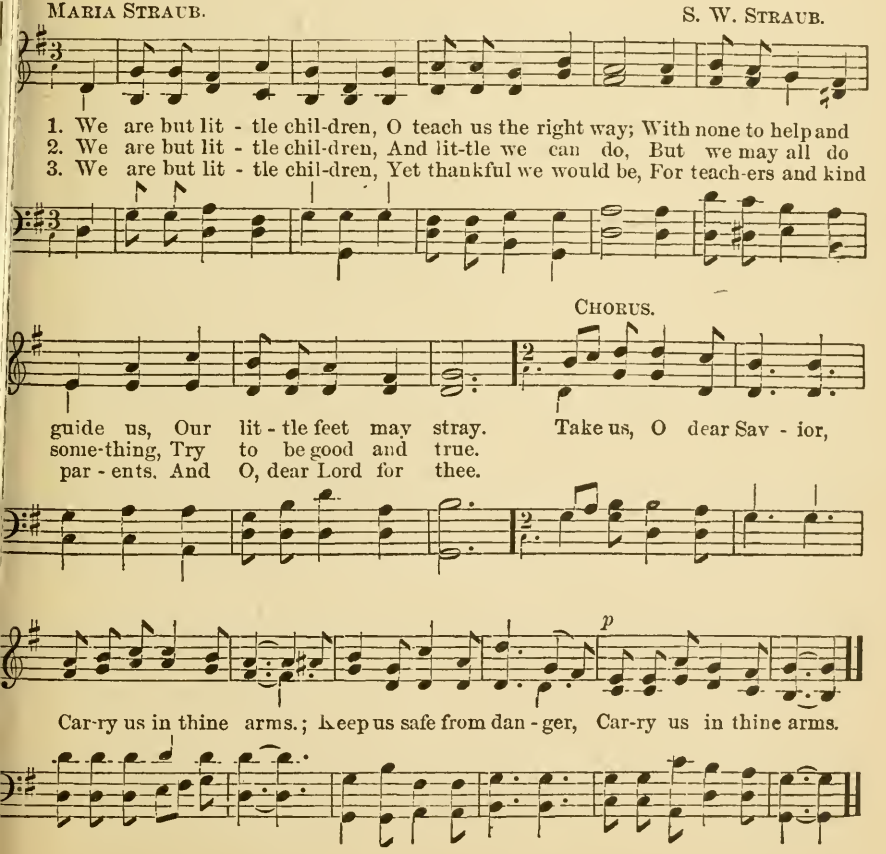
I should like to have been with them then! I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown around me; And that I might have
I shall see him and hear him a - bove. In That beau - ti - ful place he has gone to pre-pare For all that are washed and for-giv'n, And ma - ny dear
And that Je - sus has bid them to come, I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The sweet-est, and bright-est, and best, When the dear lit - tle

That Sweet Story of Old—Concluded.



77 Carry Us in Thine Arms.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.



78 O Gentle Shepherd.

H. COTTLE.

mf Allegretto.

1. There is a lit - tle lone - ly fold, Whose flock one Shep-herd keeps, Thr
2. By ev - il beast, or burn-ing sky, Or damp of mid-night air, N
3. For if, un - heed-ing or be-guiled, In dan-ger's path they roam, H

sum-mer's heat and win - ter's cold, With eye that nev - er sleeps.
one in all that flock shall die Be - neath that Shep-herd's care.
pit - y fol - lows thro' the wild, And guards them safe - ly home.

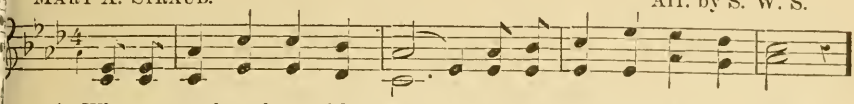
CHORUS. *f* *m*

O gen - tle Shep-herd, still be - bold Thy help-less charge in me; A

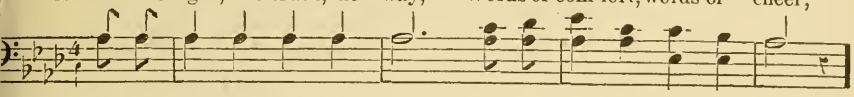
take a wan - derer to thy fold, Who tremb-ling turns to thee.

79 Who Can Speak Such Words?

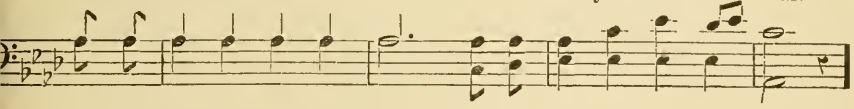
MARY A. STRAUB. Arr. by S. W. S.



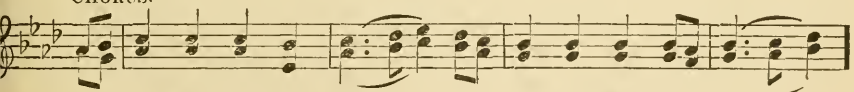
1. Who can speak such matchless words, Such as Christ our Sav - ior spoke,
2. Oh, what grace and match-less power Does the God of life af - ford;
3. "I'm the light, the truth, the way," Words of com-fort, words of cheer;



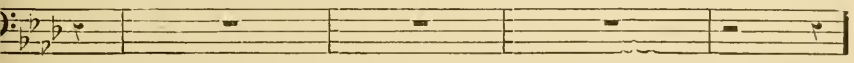
When he called to life the dead, When he, slumb'ring Lazarus, woke.
Thro' his own be - lov - ed Son, And the gos - pel of his Word.
He will break the bands of sin, Let him to your heart draw near.

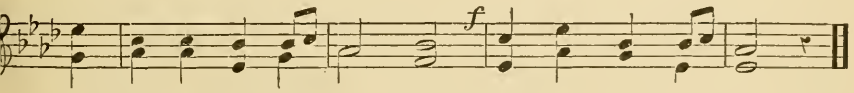


CHORUS.

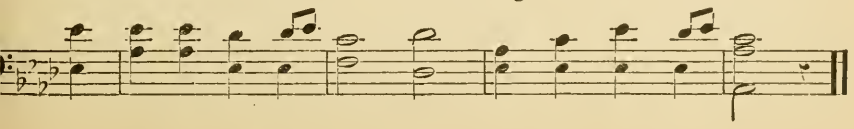


Oh, who can speak such words, As the great Mas - ter said?





The bless - ed words of Je - sus Brought to life the dead.



80 Nearer to Thee.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. Near - er to thee, is my prayer, O Sav - ior, Near - er to thee as the
2. Near - er to thee, I would on - ward jour-ney Close to thy side while th
3. Near - er to thee, may thy lov - ing pres-ence Cheer and sus-tain till my

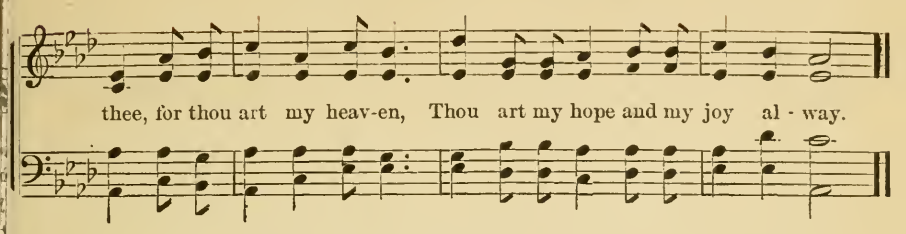
storm bil - lows roar, Near - er to thee as the days are pass - ing,
lead - est thy child Near - er to thee, for the way is thorn - y,
jour - ney shall end, Near - er to thee, thro' the end - less ag - es,

CHORUS.

Near - er to thee as I near the shore. Near - er to thee as the
Pit - falls a-bound, and 'tis dark and wild.
Sav - ior, and king and e - ter - nal friend.

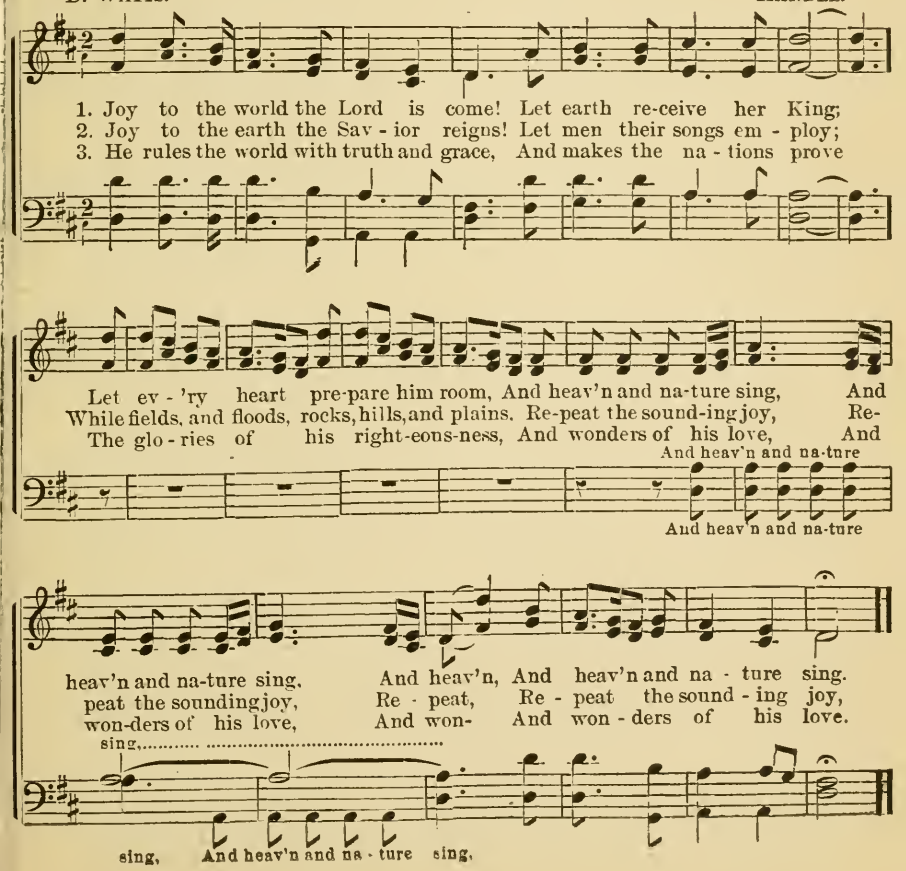
dark shadows lengthen, Near - er to thee as I take my way, Near - er to

Nearer to Thee—Concluded.



81 Joy to the World.

D. WATTS. HANDEL.



82 Love Divine.

Wesleyan. D. F. WILSON.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it. In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer - cies crown!
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom-ised rest.

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love, thou art!
Come, al-might - y to de - liv - er! Let us all thy life re - ceive!

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb-ling heart.
Gra-cious-ly come down, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave!

83 Jesus, Make Me Holy.

mf Allegro. T. REED. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Je-sus, make me ho-ly, Make me use-ful, too; I'll live for thy glo-ry,
2. Christ-like men are wanted, Who can stand and say, Which of you con-vin-ceth
3. Peo-ple who half-hearted, Are con-tent to be, Are not used to bless those

Al-ways pure and true. All a-round the needs of Ho-ly men I see,
Me of sin to-day?" Oh thou Savior, cleanse me, Cleanse me thro' and thro',
Sunk in mis-er-y, Those who live like Je-sus, Liv-ing but to bless,

CHORUS.

Je-sus make me one of those Who live by lov-ing thee. More like thee, more like thee
And do make me pow'r for good In all God calls me to.
Joy and peace to souls they bear Deep down in wretchedness.

Make me, O my Sav-ior! More like thee, more like thee, That I may be thine a-lone.

84 Nearer the Cross.

Rev. E. M. C. Rev. E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. Life has more of cheer-ful-ness, Near - er the cross; Los - es all i
2. All our loves and sor-rows blend, Near - er the cross; All our woes i
3r May we ev - er hum - bly live Near - er the cross; And our lives t

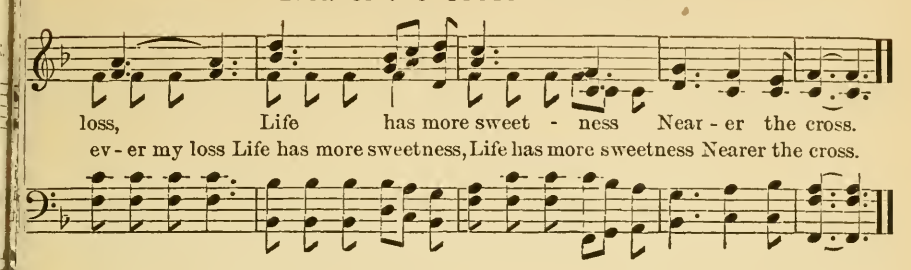
bit - ter-ness, Near - er the cross, Sin - ful soul by care oppressed, Heav-
joy shall end, Near - er the cross, When to death friends are consign'd, We
Je - sus give, Near - er the cross, Then when all life's blossoms fade, When

la - den and distressed, Ev - er find re - lief and rest, Near-er the cross.
part with them resigned, While im-mor-tal ties shall bind, Near-er the cross.
mor - tal debt is paid, We shall wreaths im-mor-tal braid, Near-er the cross.

CHORUS.

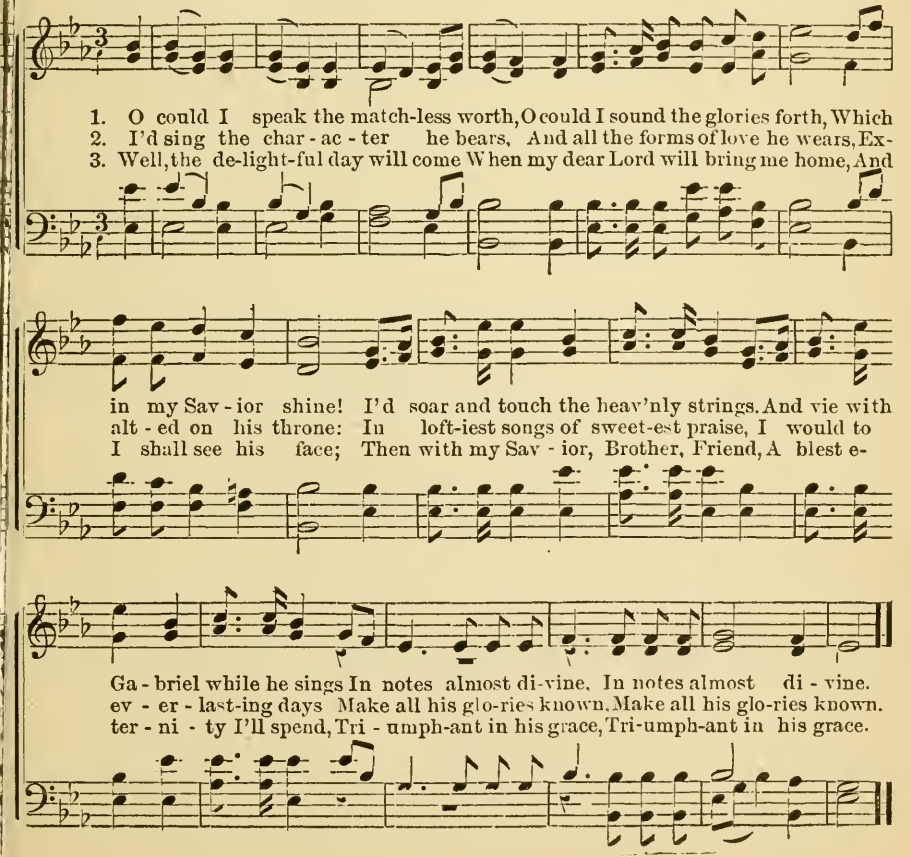
What ev - - er my for - tune, what ev - er m
What ev - er my for-tune, what ev - er my loss, What ev - er my for-tune, w

Nearer the Cross—Concluded.



85 O, Could I Speak.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. MOZART. ARR.



86 Over Life's Wonderful Tide.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. S.

1. I'm out on an o-cean where bil-lows roll high, I fear not the
2. I fear not the temp-est and nev-er the wave, Since Je-sus is
3. I see thro' the mists as I sail toward the strand, My home just be-

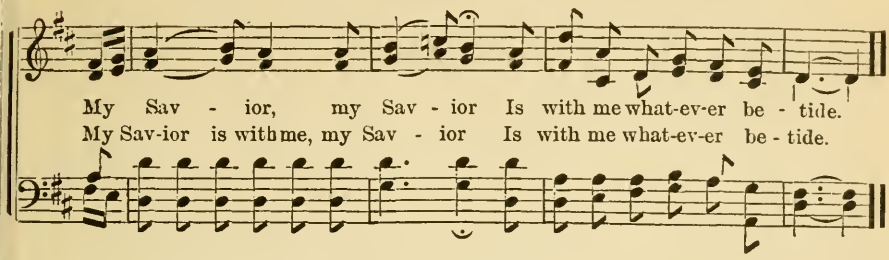
dan-ger, for Je-sus is nigh; On Gal-i-lee's wa-ters he
near me to suc-cor and save; I see the green isles where it
yond in the beau-ti-ful land: A man-sion in heav-en he

hushed the dread storm, My life-boat he'll save tho' the temp-est be strong.
seemed the dread shoal When yield-ing me un-to his bless-ed con-trol.
went to pre-pare, Where with the dear Sav-ior his glo-ry we'll share.

CHORUS.

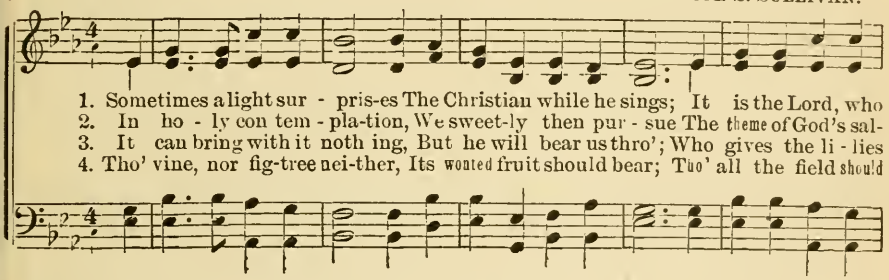
I'm sail-ing, I'm sail-ing O-ver life's won-der-ful tide.
I'm sail-ing o-ver life's wonderful tide, O-ver life's wonderful tide.

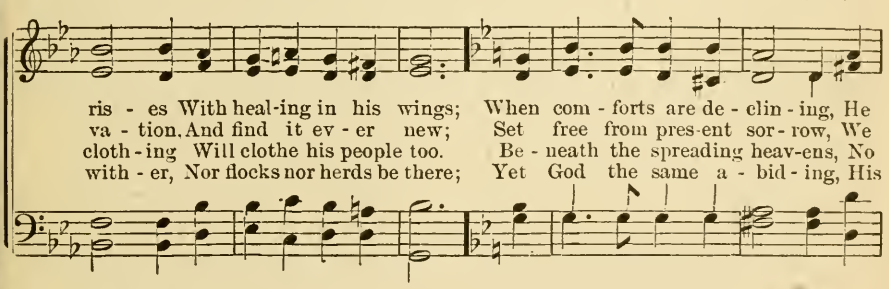
Over Life's Wonderful Tide.--Concluded.

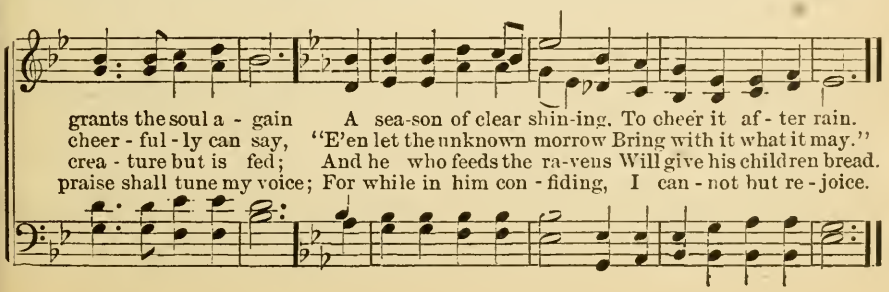


87 Joy in Believing.

COWPER. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.







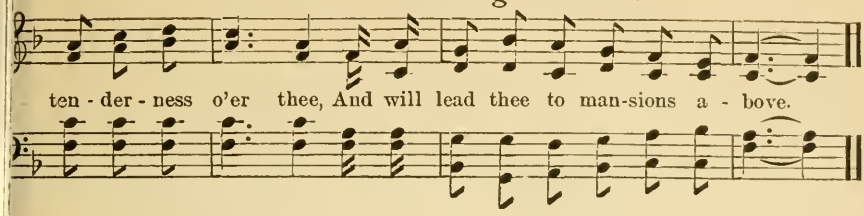
88 The Master's Message.

JENNIE WILSON. S. W. STRAUB.

1. There's a mes-sage from Je-sus to thee, Wea-ry toil-er with sad-ness op-pressed; "Bring thy burdens and come un-to me, In my ser-vice find glad-ness and rest." Heed the words of the heav-en-ly Mas-ter; 'Tis a mes-sage of in-fin-ite love. He is watch-ing in
2. There's a mes-sage from Je-sus to thee, Err-ing one in the broad way of sin; He en-treat-ing-ly says, "Fol-low me, By the straight path of life en-ter in."
3. When the an-gel of death whispers, "Come," Oh, re-mem-ber Christ's mes-sage to thee, "I have gone to pre-pare you a home, That where I am ye al-so may be."

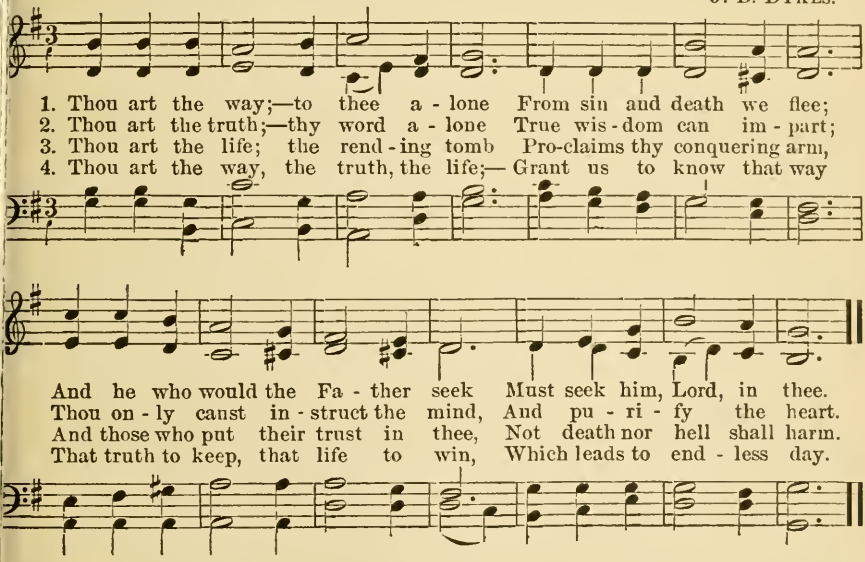
CHORUS.

The Master's Message—Concluded.



89 The Way, the Truth, the Life.

J. B. DYKES.



90 C. M.

1 See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

3 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children seek his face;
And fly with transport to receive
The blessings of his grace.

DODDRIDGE.

91 C. M

1 O Love! O Life! our faith and sight
Thy presence maketh one:
As, through transfigured clouds of white,
We trace the noon-day sun,—

2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled, but not concealed,
We know in thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way.

J. G. WHITTIER.

92 More Like Jesus.

J. M. S. J. M. STILLMAN.

1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen - tle To those who are in dis - tress;
3. I want to be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;

I want to be true and faith - ful, And ev - 'ry com-mand o - bey.
To com-fort the bro-ken heart - ed With sweet words of ten - der - ness.
I want to be strong and earn - est, And souls to the Sav - ior bring.
I want to love Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.

REFRAIN.

More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be.....

ev - er be;

More and more like Je - sus, My Sav - ior, more like thee.

and more like thee.

93 Strong Son of God.

TENNYSON. Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal love, Whom we. that have not seen thy face,
2. Thou seem-est hu - man and di - vine, The high-est, ho-liest man-hood, thou:
3. Our lit tle sys - tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be;

By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace, Be - liev-ing where we can - not prove!
Our wills are ours, we know not how, Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
They are but bro - ken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

94

L. M.

1 Teach us to feel as Jesus prayed,
When on the cross he bleeding hung;
When all his foes their wrath displayed,
And with their spite his bosom stung.

2 Till death, he loved his foes, and said,
"Father, forgive,"—then groaned and [died;
And when arisen from the dead,
His mercy to their souls applied.

3 For such a heart and such a love,
O Lord, we raise our prayer to thee;
Oh, pour thy Spirit from above,
That we may like our Savior be.

95

L. M.

1 Come, Savior, Jesus, from above,
Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.

2 Oh, let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free;
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to live for thee.

3 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

96

Key of F.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O, what peace we often forfeit,
O, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

HORATIUS BONAR.

97 Sing of Jesus' Love.

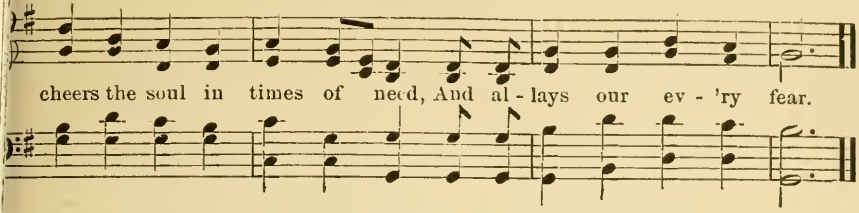
A. B. W. A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Let us sing of Je - sus' love, so sweet Un - to all his serv-ants here; How it cheers the soul in times of need; And al-
2. O, how pre - cious is his love, in - deed, 'Tis a balm for ev - 'ry pain: When the soul is bur - den'd down with grief, It will
3. Won-drous love, 'tis free - ly giv'n to us, That our tri - als we may bear, O that love! when done with earth - ly toil, In a

CHORUS.

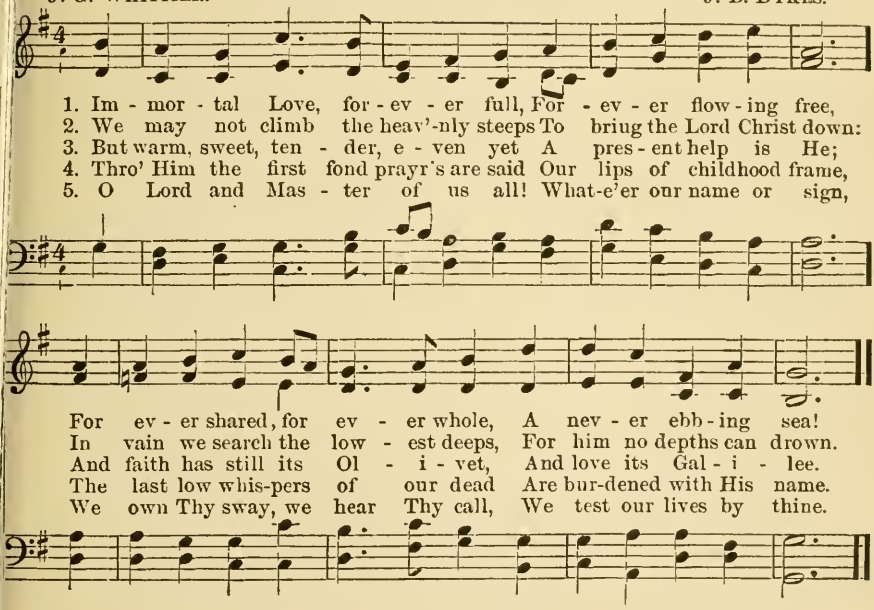
lays our ev - 'ry fear. Let us sing of Je - sus' love, Pre - cious love, to us so dear; How it
bid it rise a - gain. Pre-cious love, to us so dear;
bet - ter land we'll share. Let us sing of Je-sus' love,

Sing of Jesus' Love—Concluded.



98 Lord and Master of us All.

J. G. WHITTIER. J. B. DYKES.



99

Key of G.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

100

Key of G.

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing,
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my Lord and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 Jesus the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease,—
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

101 Sing of Jesus.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. J. W. BISCHOFF.

1. Sing of Je - sus, our Mas - ter, Sing as we glad - ly serve him,
2. Sing of Je - sus, our Cap - tain, Sing as he leads us on - ward;
3. Sing of Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Sing when the soul is wea - ry;

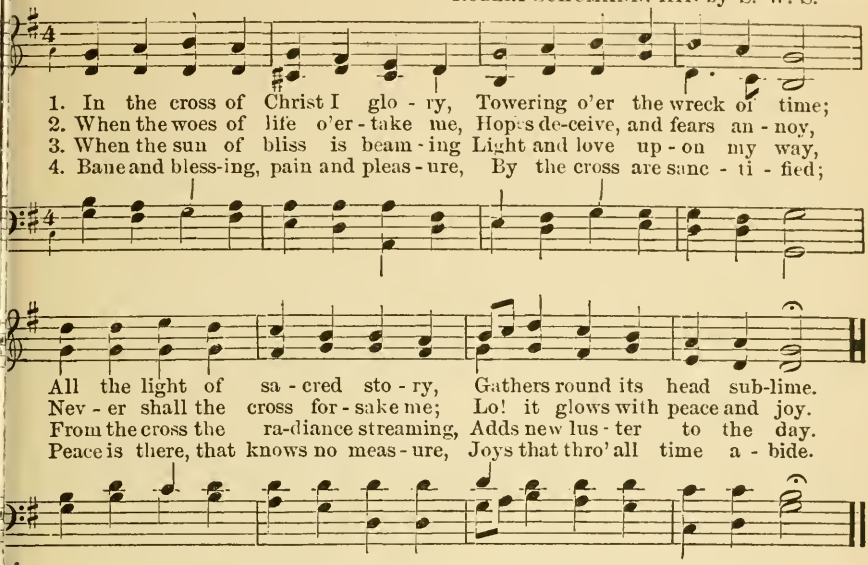
Do - ing our best, Trust for the rest, Joy - ful - ly wait his com - ing;
Hearts all a - glow, Fight-ing the foe, Nev - er to be de - feat - ed;
Strength he will give, Take it and live, More than his life he gave thee;

Do - ing our best (Do - ing our best,) Trust for the rest,
Hearts all a - glow (Hearts all a - glow,) Fight - ing the foe,
Strength he will give (Strength he will give,) Take it and live,

(Trust for the rest,) Joy - ful - ly wait his com - ing.
(Fight - ing the foe,) Nev - er to be de - feat - ed.
(Take it and live,) More than his life he gave thee.

102 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

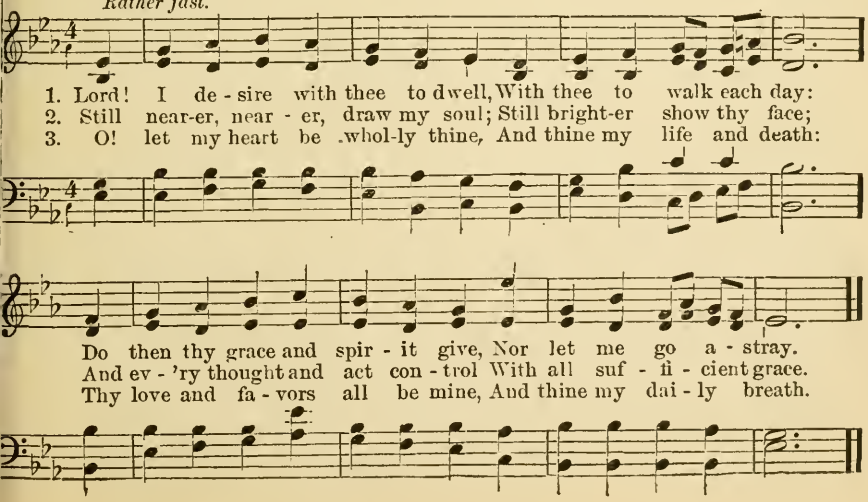
ROBERT SCHUMANN. Arr. by S. W. S.



103 Longing for Christ.

Rev. J. J. HAMILTON. S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.



104 Give Us Enduring Faith.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. The God of wis-dom, God of love, We own his pow'r and sway,
2. Cre - a - tion all is in his hands, He made and he main - tains;
3. O for a faith that will en - dure Thro' sun and shade the same,

Yet fear to trust his hand to guide Us through the des - ert way;
His chil - dren know and feel the pow'r That won-drous - ly sus - tains;
To trust our Fa - ther as the child That can but lisp the name;

For - give us Lord, 'tis sin we own, To ev - er doubt thy word,
He guides the guid - ing star, that points For us the way, the life;
Thou might - y One of pow'r di - vine, With love and wis - dom fraught

We know the guid-ance is di - vine; Thy prom - ise we have heard.
Wher-e'er the beauteous beams il - lume, Is all with bless-ings rife.
Help us to love thee and o - bey, And trust thee as we ought.

105 Choose Thou for Me, my God.

BONAR. BARNBY.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
2. I dare not choose my lot: I would not, if I might;
3. The king - dom that I seek Is thine: so let the way
4. Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small;

Lead me by thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.
Choose thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis - dom and my All.

106 The Pure in Heart.

Dr. J. M. NEALE. Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

1. Bless - ed are the pure in heart: They have loved the bet - ter part,
2. Till in glo - ry they ap-pear, They shall oft - en see Him here;
3. When the sun be - gins to rise, Spread-ing brightness thro' the skies,
4. God in ev - 'ry thing they see; First in all their thoughts is he.

When life's jour-ney they have trod, They shall go to see their God.
And his grace shall learn to know In his glo - rious work be - low.
They will love to praise and bless Christ, the Sun of Right-eous-ness.
They have loved the bet - ter part; Bless - ed are the pure in heart.

107 God is Near Thee.

JESSICA RANKIN. SMART. Arr. by S. W. S.

DUET. Soprano and Contralto. *Andantino.*

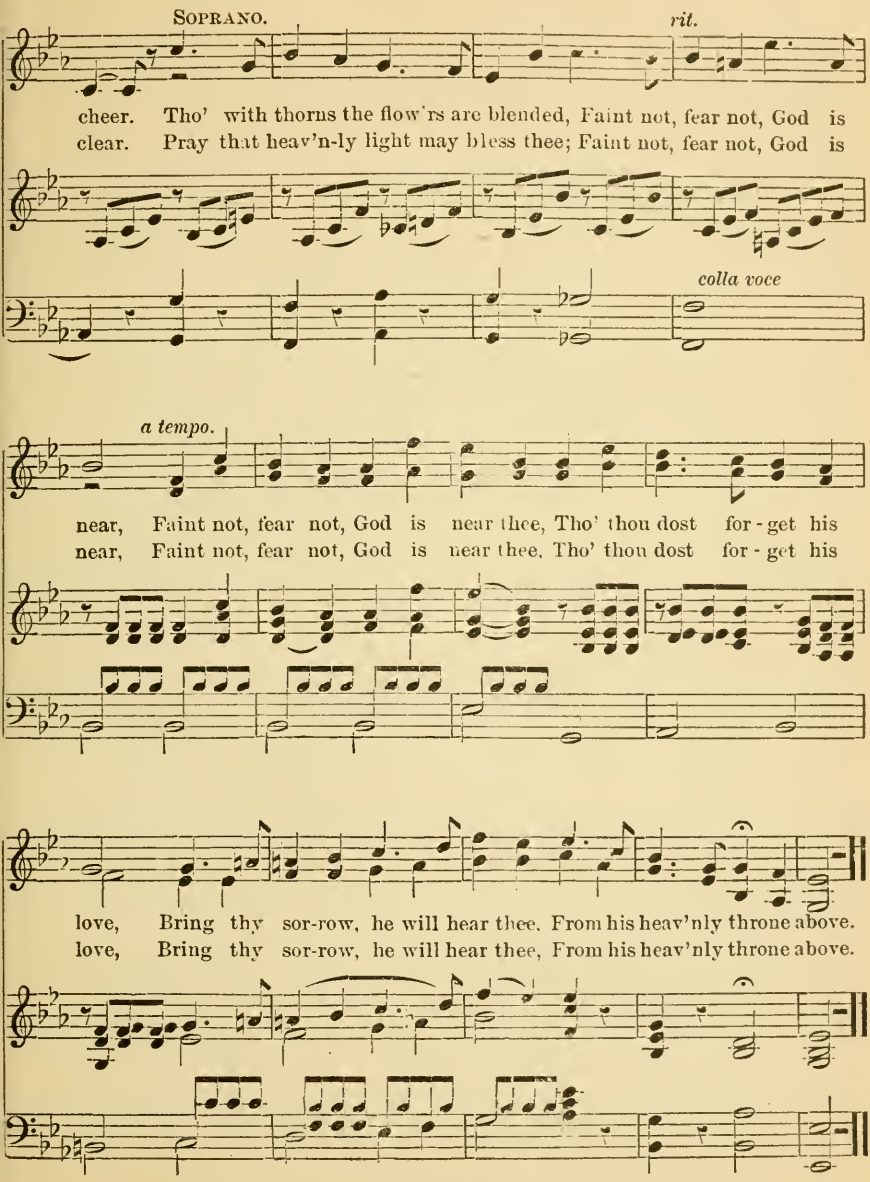
1. Faint not, fear not, God is near thee, Tho' thou dost for - get his
2. Clouds may veil the light of morn-ing, Storms ob-scure the sun's warm

love; Bring thy sor-rows, he will hear thee, From his heav'n-ly throne a-
rays, Faint not, mist at ear - ly dawn-ing Oft for - tell a glo-rious

CONTRALTO.

bove; Oft - en as thou hast of - fend - ed Bless-ings still thy life doth
day: Let no threat'ning clouds op-press thee, He can make the dark-ness

God is Near Thee—Concluded.



108 Give Me the Faith of a Child.

MARIA STRAUB. HAROLD B. ADAMS.

1. Fa-ther, for-give, if thy good-ness I grieve, When I come ask - ing, but
2. When I am wea-ry, op-press'd or dis-trest, Glad - ly I think of the
3. Fa-ther, I own thee, O make me thy child, Trust - ful and du - ti - ful,

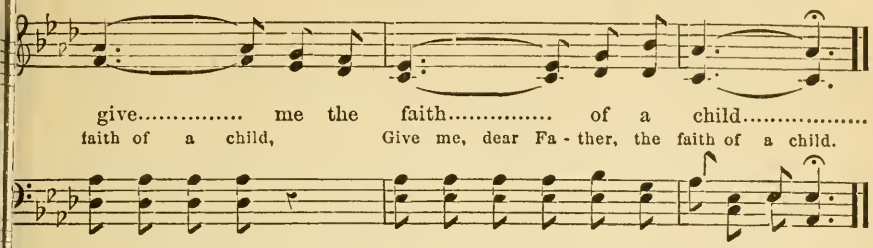
do not be - lieve; Give me, O give me the faith of a child,
prom - ise of rest; When I be - lieve, then my Sav - ior comes near,
pure, un - de - filed; Guard me and keep me, and make me to be,

CHORUS.

Sim - ple and rest - ful, en - dur - ing and mild. Give..... me, O
Takes all my bur-dens, and gives me his cheer.
Worth-y thy Fa - ther - ly care o - ver me. Give me, O give me the

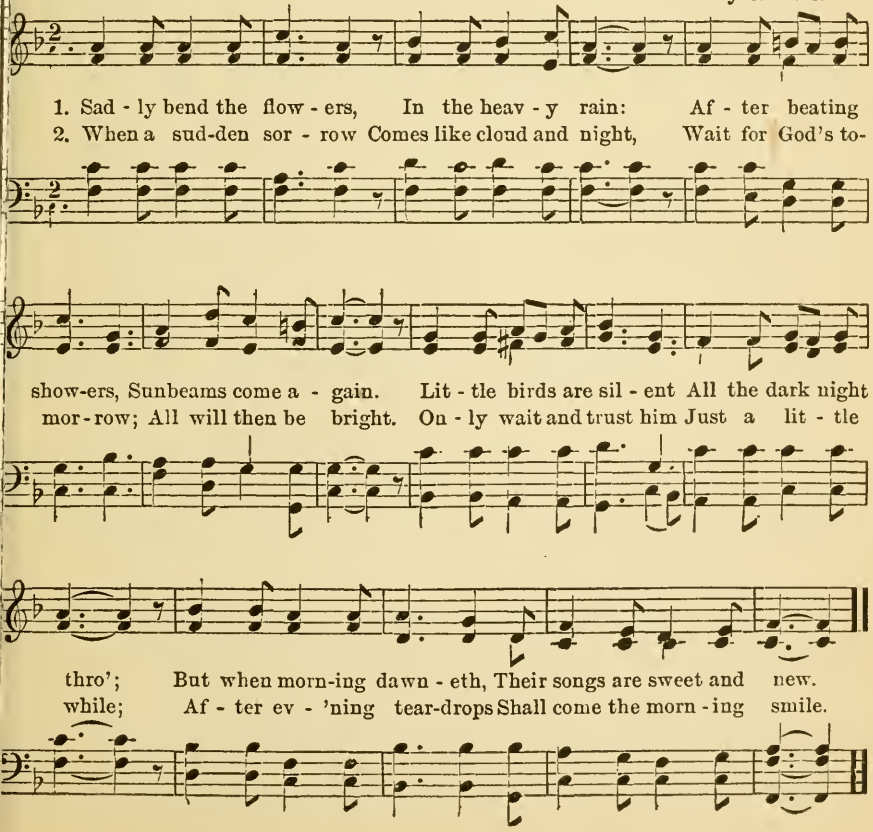
give..... me the faith..... of a child,..... Fa - - ther, O
faith of a child, Give me. O give me the faith of a child, Fa-ther, dear Father, the

Give Me the Faith of a Child—Concluded.



109 Wait and Trust.

HAVERGAL. RANDEGGER. Arr. by S. W. S.



110 Light From the Other Shore.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.

1. Fear not, sail - or, fear not the dark-ness, Tho' the bil-lows may roar;
2. Fear not, sail - or, fear not the dark-ness, Sail - ing o - ver life's tide;
3. Fear not, sail - or, fear not the dark-ness, When your voy-age is o'er;

See in the dis-tance, bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the oth - er shore.
Look to the bea - con o - ver the riv - er, Light on the oth - er side.
Dread not the har - bor, see at the land-ing, Light on the oth - er shore.

CHORUS.

Bright-ly is beam-ing, bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the oth - er shore;

See, in the dis-tance, bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the oth - er shore.

111 He is My Rock.

Mrs. BELLE TOWNE — J. M. STILLMAN, by per.

SOLO, *ad lib.* — CHORUS.

1. If thy path is like night, Then trust in the Lord, For
2. If thy jour - ney is long, Then trust in the Lord, For
3. If thy bur - dens bear down, Then trust in the Lord, For
4. There is strength for each day, So trust in the Lord, For

SOLO, *ad lib.*

he is our rock and sal - va - tion; You must stand for the right, And
he is our rock and sal - va - tion; Cheer the heart with a song, And
he is our rock and sal - va - tion; Let the world see no frown, But
he is our rock and sal - va - tion; Do not turn from the way, But

CHORUS.

trust in the Lord, For he is our rock and sal - va - tion; For
trust in the Lord,
trust in the Lord,
trust in the Lord,

he is our rock, for he is our rock, for he is our rock and sal - va - tion.

112 Our Father is True.

Rev. L. F. W. GILLETTE. S. W. STRAUB.

1. I will not go doubt - ing a - long my life's way, I
2. I'll gath - er the sun - shine, and scat - ter its gleams, And
3. There'll be many a day full of sor - row and care, There'll

will not be griev - ing wher - ev - er I stay, I will not go
life I'll make fair - er than beau - ti - ful dreams; I'll pit - y the
be many a pain for my sad heart to bear; But I'll gather life's

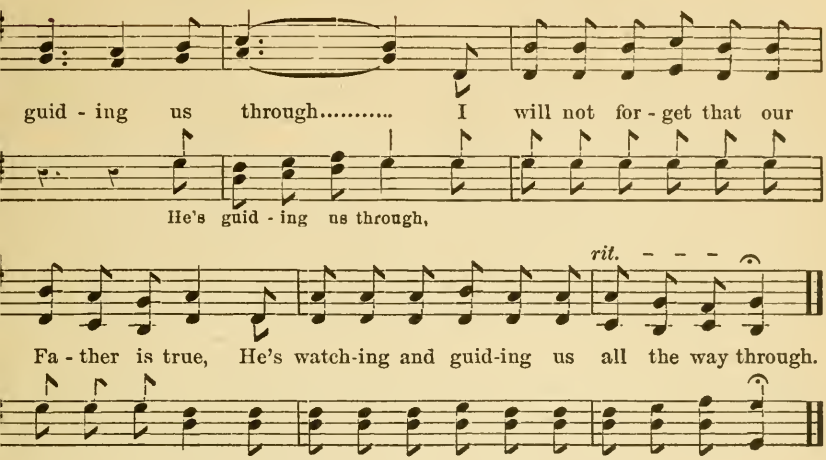
fret - ing that life is all wrong; My heart shall keep sing-ing its
poor and I'll com - fort the sad, And lives that are lone - ly I'll
ros - es all shin - ing with dew, I'll look not for nightshade but

CHORUS.

sweet, lov - ing song. Our Fa - ther is true..... He's
try to make glad.
vi - o - lets blue.

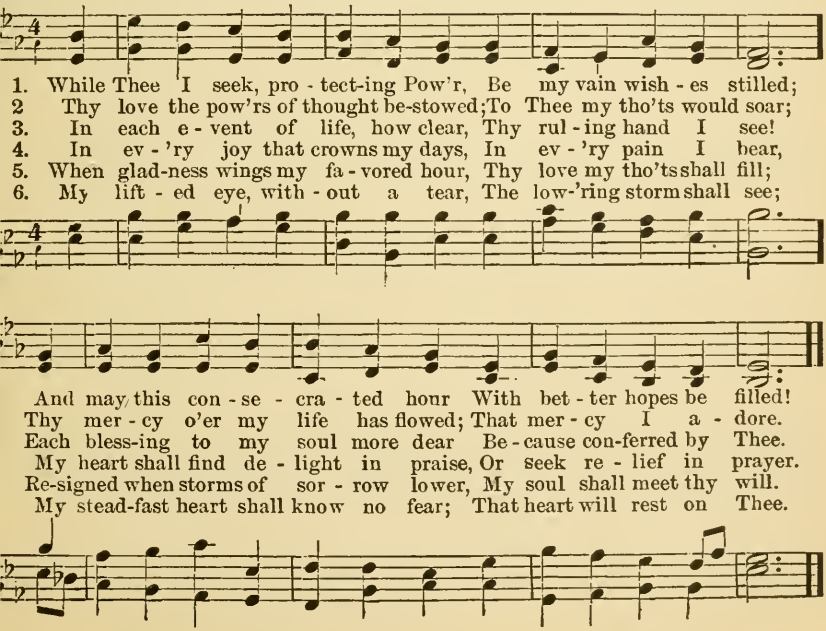
Our Fa - ther is true,

Our Father is True—Concluded.



13 Better Hopes.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS. A. R. REINAGLE.



114 On What are You Building?

E. E. REXFORD — L. S. EDWARDS, by per.

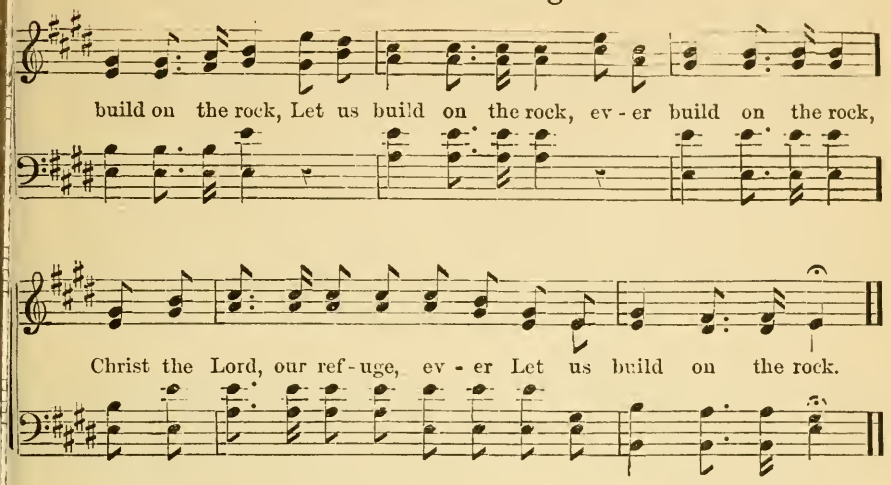
1. Are you build - ing your house on the sand, brother? To - day may be sun - ny and fair, But the mor-row may bring us the tem - pest, brother,
2. The house that is built on the rock, brother, No tem - pest of earth can o'er-throw, While you're building, build safely and sure - ly, brother,
3. Let the rock that you build your house on, brother, Be Je - sus the hope of us all; The house built on this steadfast foun-da - tion, brother,

CHORUS.

So choose your foundation with care. Let us build on the rock, ev - er
On the rock that is steadfast below.
Will stand when the mountains shall fall.

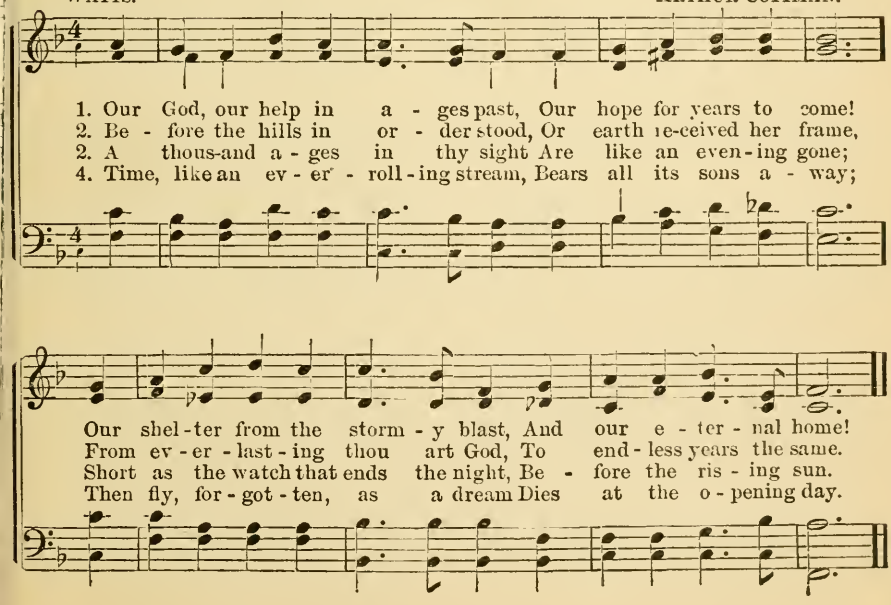
build on the rock, While the storms of life are rag - ing, Let us

On What are You Building?—Concluded.



115 God our Help.

WATTS. ARTHUR COTTMAN.



116 Strength and Guide.

J. P. HARVEY. S. W. STRAUB.

Declamatory.

1. Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in him what-e'er be-tide;
2. On - ly your rest-less heart keep still, And wait in cheerful hope, content
3. Sing, pray, and swerve not from his ways, But do thine own part faith-ful-ly;

Thou'lt find him in the e - vil days An all suf - fi-cient strength and Guide.
To take what-e'er his gra-cious will, His all dis-cern-ing love has sent.
Trust his rich prom-is - es of grace; So shall it be ful - filled in thee.

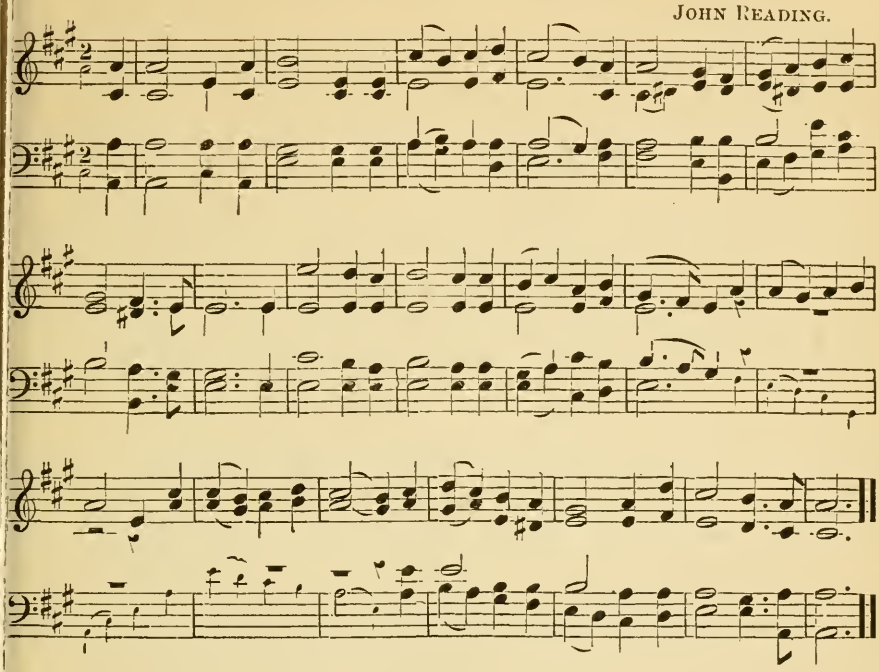
CHORUS. *Earnestly.*

Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on a rock that can-not move;

Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on a rock that can-not move.

Portuguese Hymn.

JOHN READING.



117

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent [word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,—
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee [aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy sup- [ply,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design [refine."
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to

KIRKHAM.

118

1 The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide;
Whatever we want he will kindly provide;
His care and protection his flock will surround;
To them will his mercies forever abound.

2 The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affrighten us while he is [near?
O, no: when he calls us we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall [not fail.

3 The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have followed us all our life [long;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us breath,
Be joyful through life, and resigned in [our death.

BYROM.

119 Under the Shadow of Thy Wings.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. FREDERIC H. PEASE.

1. I will re-joice with gladness deep, While in thy care I wake or sleep;
2. I will re-joice that thou art near, Thou wilt the faint - est whis-per hear;
3. I will re-joice, my heart doth leap; To thee in dan - ger I will creep,
4. Safe in its shel - ter I would hide, There let me ev - er-more a - bide;

Close to thy side will ev - er cling, Un - der the shad-ow, the
Dark - ness may come, but I will sing, Un - der the shad-ow, the
Count - ing it joy all pain to bring, Un - der the shad-ow, the
I can re - joice in ev - 'ry - thing, Un - der the shad-ow, the

shad - ow of thy wing, Un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of thy wing.
shad - ow of thy wing, Un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of thy wing.
shad - ow of thy wing, Un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of thy wing.
shad - ow of thy wing, Un - der the shad-ow. the shad-ow of thy wing.

Under the Shadow of Thy Wings—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Morn - ing and ev'n - ing I will sing, Un - der the shad - ow, the shad - - - - ow of thy wing; Morn-ing and ev'ning I will sing, Un - der the shadow, un - der the shadow, un - der the shad-ow, the shad-ow of thy wing. shad - - - ow of thy wing.

120 Tune, Ortonville. (Key of B Flat.)

1 We wait in faith, in prayer we wait,
Until the happy hour
When God shall ope the morning gate,
By his almighty power.

2 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs;
Till he shall come earth's gloom to chase,
With healing on his wings.

3 And even now, amid the gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to that perfect day,
Which never shall be past.

4 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,
Till that blest day shall shine,
When earth shall fruits of Eden bear,
And all, O God, be thine!

121 Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. Sweet are the prom is - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown; Sweeter far than
3. List! to his lov-ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea-ry, heav - y

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ.
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in his prom-is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful is he; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se cure.

CHORUS.

Where..... he leads I'll fol - - - - low, Fol - - -
Where he leads I'll fol - low, Where he leads I'll fol-low, Fol-low all the

Where He Leads I'll Follow—Concluded.

- low all the way, Where..... he leads I'll
way, fol-low all the way, Where he leads I'll fol - low,

fol - - - low, Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
Where he leads I'll fol - low,

122 Arlington.

Key of G.

1 The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above:
I know not of His hate,—I know
His goodness and his love.

2 I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments, too, are right.

3 No offering of my own, I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts he gave
And plead his love for love.

4 O brothers! if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.

WHITTIER.

123 Balerma

Key of A.

1 Jehovah God! thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,
Thy love our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

THOMPSON.

124

Go On!

E. A.

Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

Go on! go on!

1. When dark - est storms your path sur-round, Go on! go on!
2. Tho' some may turn and leave their post, Go on! go on!
3. Should sor-row's waves sweep o'er your heart, Go on! go on!

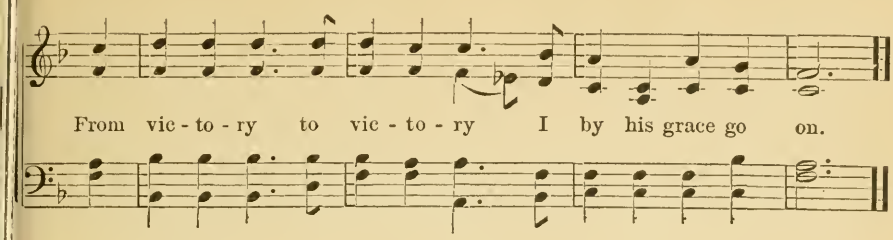
Go on, go on,

When foes on ev - 'ry side a-bound, Go on! go on!
They may be those we've trust-ed most, Go on! go on!
Tho' tears of sad - ness oft may start, Go on! go on!

Arm'd with the pow'r of Je - sus' might You'll con-quer in the fight.
To God's en - dur - ing ones are giv'n The choice - est gifts of heav'n.
The Christ who wipes all tears a - way Will be your staff and stay.

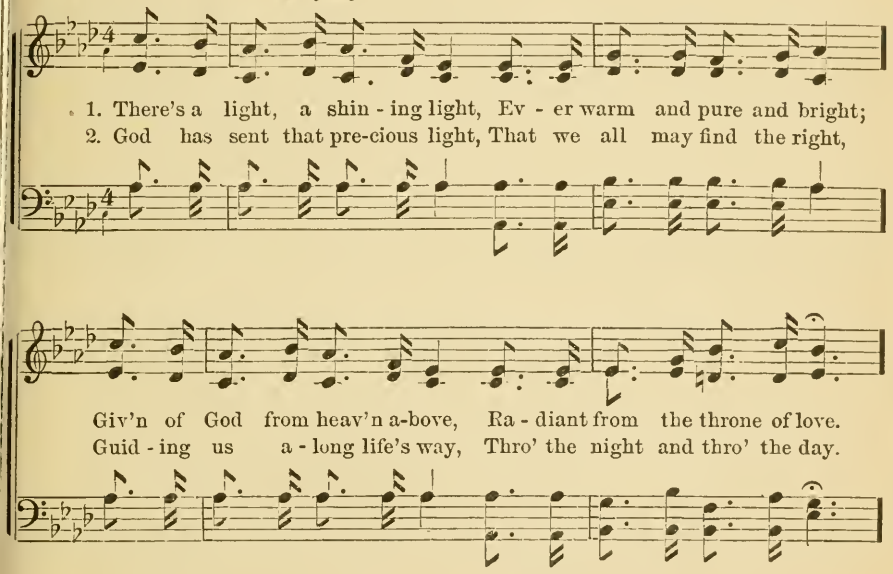
CHORUS.

My bless-ed Cap-tain leads and calls to me, From doubts and fears he keeps me free;

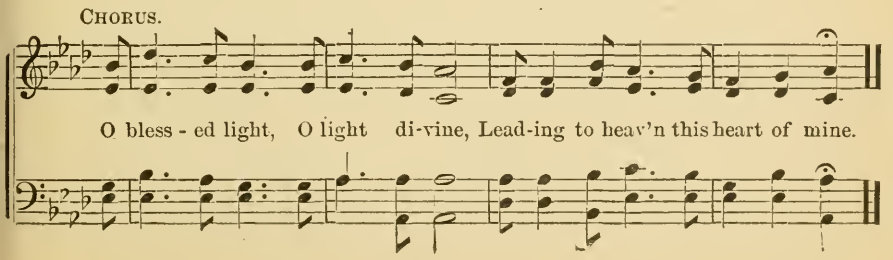


125 The Shining Light.

MARY A. STRAUB. *Cheerfully.* S. W. S.



CHORUS.



126 Angels of Light.

FABER. SMART.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev'ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An-gels, sing on: your faith-ful watches keep - ing, Sing. us sweet fragments

o-cean's wave-beat-shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing,
Je-sus bids you come;" And, thro' the dark its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal-ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,

CHORUS.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mus-ic of the gos-pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to thee.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.

An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night.

127 Forward Into Light.

HAYDN.

1. For-ward be our watch-word, Hearts and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. For-ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight; Jordan flows be - fore us,
3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid-eth;

Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - 'ry pil - lar At our ar-my's head;
Zion beams with light! Forward, marching east-ward Where the heav'n is bright,
That fair home is ours: Thith-er, on-ward thith - er, In the Spir-it's might:

CHORUS.

Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our cap-tain led. For-ward out of er - ror,
Till the veil be lift - ed. Till our faith be sight.
Pil grims, to your coun-try, For-ward in - to light!

Leave be-hind the night; Forward thro' the dark - ness, Forward in - to light.

128 Rowing Against the Tide.

(Better as Solo and Chorus.) WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. 'Tis eas - y to glide with the rip - ples, A-down the stream of Time,
2. We float on the beau - ti - ful sur - face, Our oars scarce touch the stream,
3. And shall we be found in the num - ber, Who heed not toil and pain;

To float with the course of the riv - er Like mu-sic to old - en rhyme;
And vis-ions of grand - eur and glo - ry, Flash out like a daz-zling dream;
Oh, shall we not faith - ful - ly la - bor, When we have so much to gain?

But Ah! it takes cour-age and pa - tience, A - gainst the cur - rent to ride;
For - get-ing the while, that be-fore us, The dash-ing tor-rents do roar,
Or shall we drift on with the riv - er, Re-gardless of what will be - tide,

And we must have strength from heav-en, When rowing a-gainst the tide.
And while we are i - dly dream-ing, The wa-ters will bear us o'er.
While oth - ers, with heav'n be - fore them, Are row-ing a-gainst the tide?

Rowing Against the Tide—Concluded.

CHORUS.

On - ward... row - ing..... Row ing a - gainst the tide,

On - ward, on - ward, row - ing, row - ing, -

Heav'n-ward go - ing While we're row-ing a - gainst the tide....

Heav'n-ward, heav'n-ward go - ing,

129 Eternal Power.

M. A. STRAUB. T. M. TOWNE.

1. E - ter - nal Pow'r of truth and right, Our Fa-ther and our God,
2. Af - flic - tions, though they seem se - vere, Are but thy lov - ing voice,
3. O Fa - ther, hold us in thy arms, Help us to feel thy pow'r,

Help each to bear his pain and woe While pass-ing 'neath the rod.
To call us in - to bet - ter ways, To make thy love our choice.
To feel thy love with - in our hearts Thro' ev - 'ry tri - al hour.

130 Never Complain.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. S.

1. Let us nev - er com - plain, For sure - ly 'tis wrong;
2. Let us nev - er com - plain, Tho' shad - ows be - tide;
3. Let us nev - er com - plain, For God rules a - bove;

Bet - ter sing, bet - ter sing A beau - ti - ful song.
Bet - ter sing for the Lord, He'll ev - er pro - vide.
Bet - ter sing of his Con - stant pow - er and love.

CHORUS.

Sing of the bless - ings, Glad - 'ning our days;.....

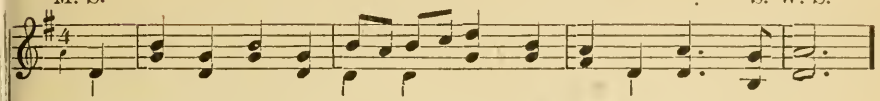
Sing, sing, sing of the bless - ings, Glad-'ning, glad-'ning our days.

Sing un - to God An - thems of praise.....

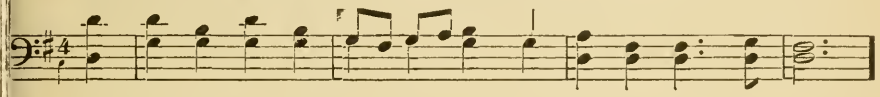
Sing, sing, sing un - to God An - thems, an-thems of praise.

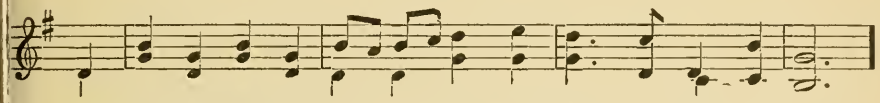
131 The Glorious Light.

M. S. S. W. S.

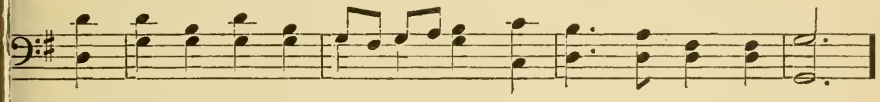


1. The light is shin - ing on the way, That leads the trav - 'ler on;
2. Tho' mists and clouds, be - dim the sky, And dark-ness gath - ers 'round;
3. That light is wis-dom's glo - rious word, Which Je - sus did re - veal;



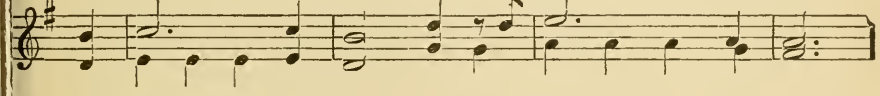


'Tis grow-ing bright-er day by day, While sweet - er grows his song.
The light is gleam-ing from on high, And clear, the way be - yond
And blest are they whose ears have heard, And who have hearts to feel.

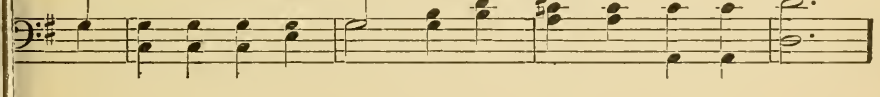


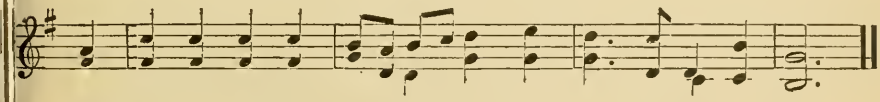
CHORUS.

The light is shin - ing, The glo - - rious light,

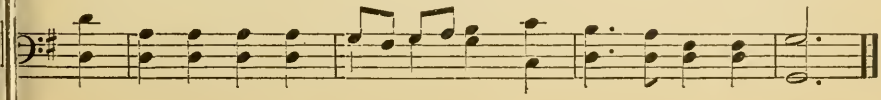


The light is ev - er shin - ing, The glo - rious gos - pel light,





To safe - ly guide the wan-d'ring steps, In - to the paths of right.



132 Further On.

J. ALICE DANNER. (Better as Solo and Chorus.) S. W. STRAUB.

1. Hath thine heart grown ver-y wea - ry? Do the tired hands long for rest? Are the
Ver - y heav - y seem thy bur - dens? Strength to lift them al-most gone? Bear up
2. Is it hard to be sub - mis - sive? Doth the proud soul chafe and cry, And hot
E - ven yet the bro - ken heart-strings Quiv-er-ing with mu - sic gone? Murmur
3. Soon the pulse will cease its beat - ing; Eyes no lon - ger shed a tear; Hands, grown
But when comes no night of an-guish, When no days of sor - row dawn; Longings

tem - ples hot and throbbing, And the lips to-gether pressed? } sweet rest further on.
still a lit - tle lon - ger, There is (*Omit*)
tears fall all un - heed - ed, When no one but God is nigh? } lost strains, further on.
not, they'll catch the ca-dence Of the (*Omit*)
wea - ry, rest 'neath dai-sies; Noth-ing but a grave left here. } bright home, further on.
all shall find fru - i - tion In that (*Omit*)

CHORUS.

ff

Fur-ther on..... fur-ther on..... There is sweet rest fur - ther on,
Fur-ther on..... fur-ther on. ..... Of the lost strains fur-ther on,
Fur-ther on..... fur-ther on..... In that bright home fur-ther on,

Fur - ther on Fur - ther on

Bear up still a lit - tle lon - ger, There is sweet rest fur-ther on.
Mur - mur not, they'll catch the cad - ence Of the lost strains, fur-ther on.
Long-ings all shall find fru - i - tion, In that bright home, fur ther on.

133 Press on to win the prize.

ARTHUR BERRIDGE.

1 Press on! Press on! a glo-rious throng In heav'n are watch-ing o'er you;
2. Press on! Press on! though troubles come, No time for sad re-pin - ing;
3. Press on; Press on! thro' storm and clouds, In Je - sus trust-ing ev - er;

Press on! Press on! with cour - age true, To run the race be - fore you.
Press on! Press on! let faith be strong, And hope still brightly shin - ing.
Press on! Press on! be not a - fraid—There's light be-yond the riv - er.

CHORUS.

p

{ Press on to win the heav'nly prize. / A crown of life be-yond the skies! } Press on to win the prize!.....
Press on to win the prize!

cres.....f

Press on to win the prize,..... A crown of life, A crown of life beyond the skies!
Press on to win the prize,

134 Will You Stand up for Jesus?

Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D. W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. Will you stand up for Je - sus? Will you stand in his might? Will you
2. Will you stand up for Je - sus With a heart that is true? Will you
3. Will you stand up for Je - sus Till the con - flict is o'er? Till the

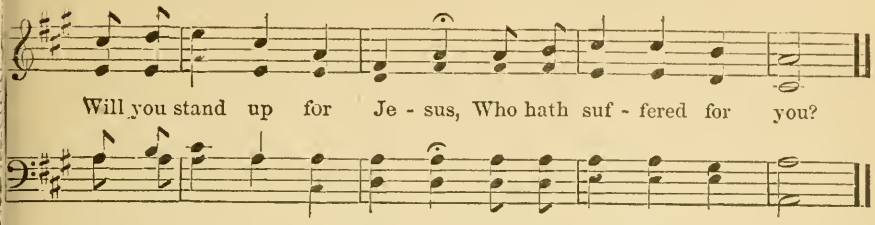
gird on his ar - mor, and be first in the fight? Will you trust in his
stand up for Je - sus, who hath borne much for you? Will you trust in his
bu - gle is sound-ing in your hear - ing no more? Till the dawn of the

prom-ise? Shall his strength make you strong? Shall the dear name of Je - sus be your
mer-cy, In his strength be made strong? Shall the dear name of Je - sus be your
morn-ing Meets in tri-umph your eyes? And the pæ-ans of vic-t'ry sound a-

CHORUS.

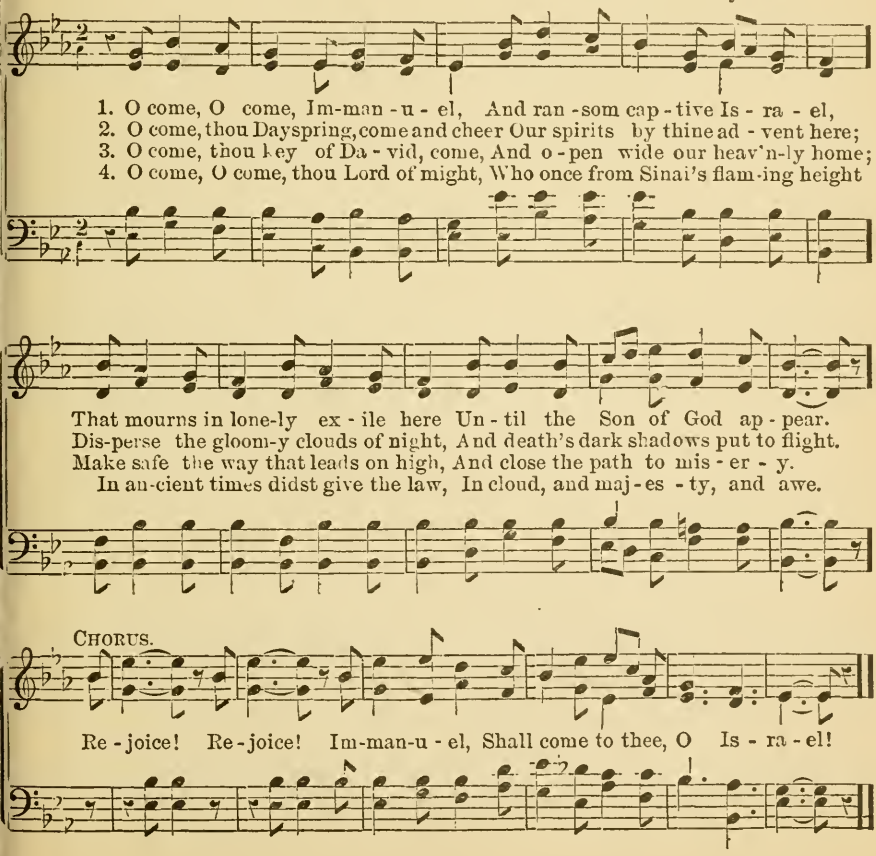
watch-word and song? Will you stand, will you stand with a heart firm and true?
watch-word and song?
loud in the skies?

Will You Stand up for Jesus—Concluded.



135 Immanuel Shall Come to Thee.

GOUNOD. Arr. by S. W. S.



136 Always Speak the Truth.

J. W. PRATT.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. Be the mat - ter what it may, Al - ways speak the truth;
2. There's a charm in ver - i - ty; Al - ways speak the truth;
3. False-hood sel - dom stands a - lone, Al - ways speak the truth;

SOLO. CHORUS.

Wheth - er work, or wheth - er play, Al-ways speak the truth.
But there's mean-ness in a lie, Al-ways speak the truth.
One be - gets an - oth - er one, Al-ways speak the truth.

SOLO.

Nev - er from this rule de - part; Grave it deep - ly on your heart;
He is but a cow - ard s ave, Who, a pres - ent pain to waive,
False-hood all the soul de-grades, Stains with sin and ev - er breeds

CHORUS.

Writ - ten 'tis on vir - tue's chart, Al-ways speak the truth.
Stoops to false - hood; then be brave; Al-ways speak the truth.
E - vil thoughts and dark - er deeds; Al-ways speak the truth.

137 Light from the Heights Beyond.

M. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Pass - ing thro' the low - ly val - ley, Pil - grim, ne'er de - spond;
2. There is safe - ty in the val - ley, Walk-ing in the light;
3. Pass - ing thro' death's dreaded val - ley, Dimm'd your earth-ly sight;

See, O see the gold - en g'eam-ing, From the heights be - yond.
Je - sus is the light from heav - en, Beam - ing thro' the night.
Cheer up, see the heights of glo - ry, Melt - ing in - to light.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Light is gleam - ing, bright-ly gleam - ing, From the heights be - yond;

Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam - ing, From the heights be - yond.

Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam-ing, From the heights be - yond.

138 Be Not Afraid.

MARY A. STRAUB. S. W. S.

1. O turn to - ward Zi - on, thou lone, wea - ry one;
2. Press on, wea - ry pil - grim, and do not dis - may;
3. Be stead - fast and faint not, tho' foes may as - sail,

Though rug - ged thy path - way, thou'rt journ'y - ing tow'rd home,
The night will grow short - er and bright - er the day;
Temp - ta - tions o'er-whelm thee, and storm - clouds pre - vail;

The face of thy Fa - ther, maj - es - tic, sub - lime,
The sun, ev - er glo - rious, will shine thro' thy tears,
Thy Fa - ther is near thee with strong lov - ing arm,

Il - lu - mines thy foot - steps with ra - diance di - vine.
Will scat - ter the dark - ness and ban - ish thy fears.
To shield and pro - tect thee and keep thee from harm.

Be Not Afraid—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid, The light is shin-ing for thee,

is shining for thee,

Be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid: Thy Fa - ther is near to thee.

139 Webb.

Key of B Flat.

1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey:
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day:
"Yet that are men, now serve him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

140 Boylston.

Key of D.

1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, God counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, through clouds, and storms;
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 He everywhere hath rule,
And all things serve his might:
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee:
Oh, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm thee feeble knee!

5 Let us, in life or death,
Boldly thy truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

141 Onward, Day by Day.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

Firmly. Not too fast.

1. On-ward, onward, onward, onward day by day, Fear-ing not the dan-ger
2. On-ward, onward, onward, tho' the way be drear, There is some-thing still a-
3. On-ward, onward, onward, tho' the foe be strong, Fear not, be your mot-to

ly-ing 'long the way; Are you in the val-ley or up-on the steeps?
long the way to cheer; Oft as comes the night-time, comes the beauteous day,
striving 'gainst the wrong Pa-tient ev-er help-ing, oth-ers at your side,

CHORUS.

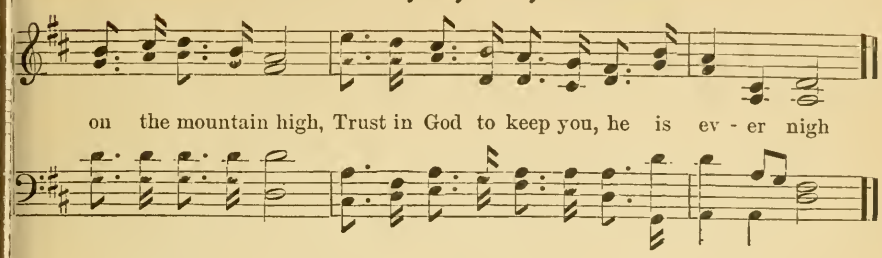
f

Trust in Him to guide you, He who never sleeps. Marching along! marching along
There are blessings ev'ry-where a-long life's way.
Trust in God, who nev-er-fail-ing will provide.

ff

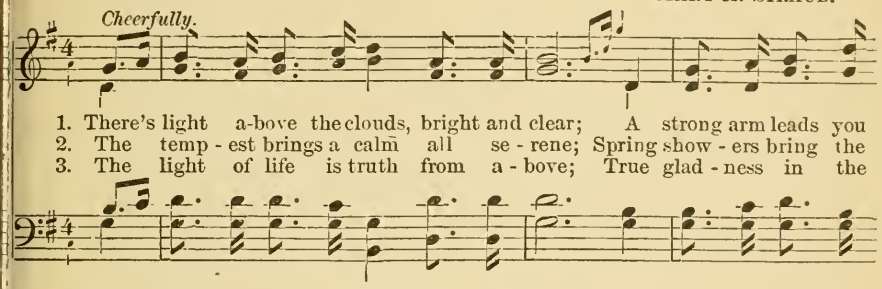
On-ward marching day by day; Are you in the val-ley or

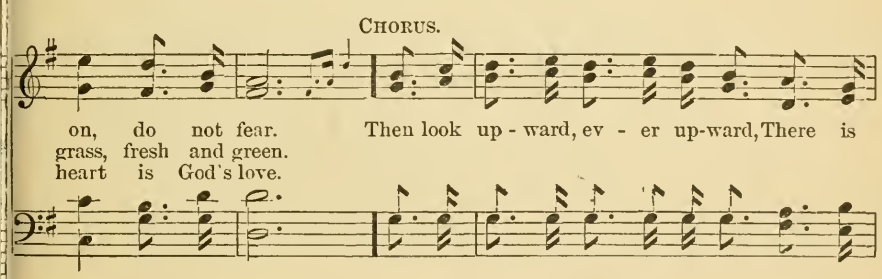
Onward, Day by Day—Concluded.

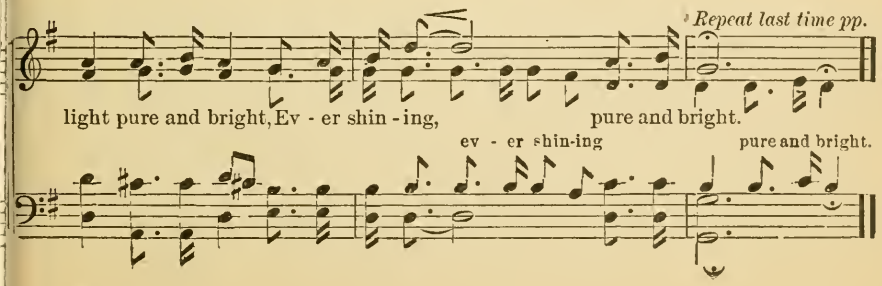


142 There's Light Above the Clouds.

M. A. S. MARY A. STRAUB.







143 Mighty to Save.

W. A. O. *Spirited.* W. A. OGDEN. by per.

1. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple;
2. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple;
3. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple;

Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the stand-ard of our God;
Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the stand-ard of our God;
Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the stand-ard of our God;

Cast ye up a glo-rious high-way For the com - ing of our King,
Who is this that comes from E - dom With his gar - ments dyed in blood?
Now ex - alt the Son of glo - ry, Spread his won-drous name a - broad,

Sing his prais - es, Tell his glo - ry, Make the gates of Zi - on ring,
'Tis the Lord of life and glo - ry, 'Tis the bless - ed Son of God,
Un - to men he brings sal - va - tion, Je - sus Christ the Son of God,

Mighty to Save.—Concluded.

Chorus.

ff *p*

Might-y to save, might-y to save, Say ye to the daughter of Zi - on,

ff

Might-y to save, might-y to save, Je - sus Christ is might-y to save.

144 We do it Unto Thee.

W. W. How. Arr. from SCHUMANN.

1. We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:
2. May we thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
4. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring,
5. And we be - lieve thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,—

All that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord. from Thee.
And glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first-fruits give.
To tend the lone aud fa - ther - less, Is an - gels' work be - low.
To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ-like thing.
Whate-'er for thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to thee.

145 Forth to the Rescue Go.

HILL.

Allegro

f

1. Praise the Lord, we now are free! Christ has brought us lib - er - ty!
2. There's a balm for ev - 'ry wound In the Sav - ior to be found;
3. See, our Ar - my's marching on, O'er the re - gions far and near;

In the ar - my brave we march to save Men from sin's slav - e - ry.
At the cross in pray'er he'll meet us there, And make our peace a-bound.
We a - gainst each foe will brave-ly go, Our hearts shall know no fear.

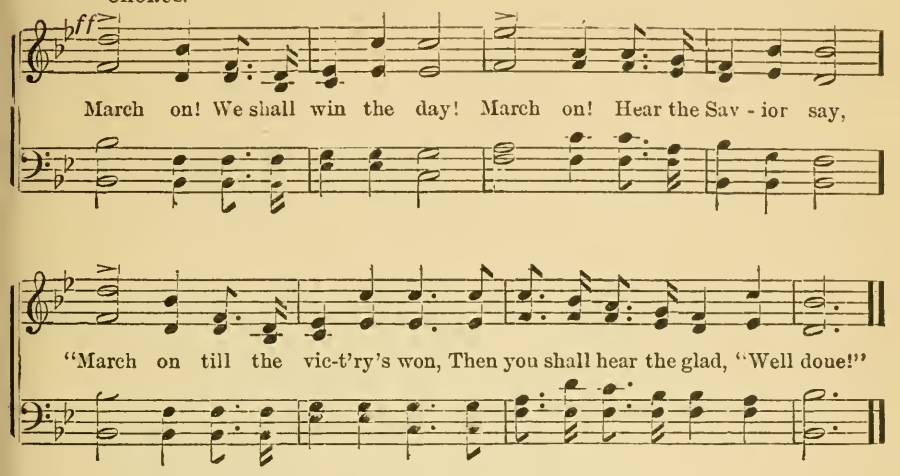
p

See the count-less mil - lions die! Hear their groans of deep-est woe!
At the cross there's room for all Who will at his foot-stool fall;
And when crowns of earth shall fade, And its glo - ries pass a - way,

Je - sus calls to you, his sol-diers true, "Forth to the res - cue go!"
There is peace and joy with-out al-loy, Come, heed his lov - ing call.
We'll re - joice and sing to Christ our King, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

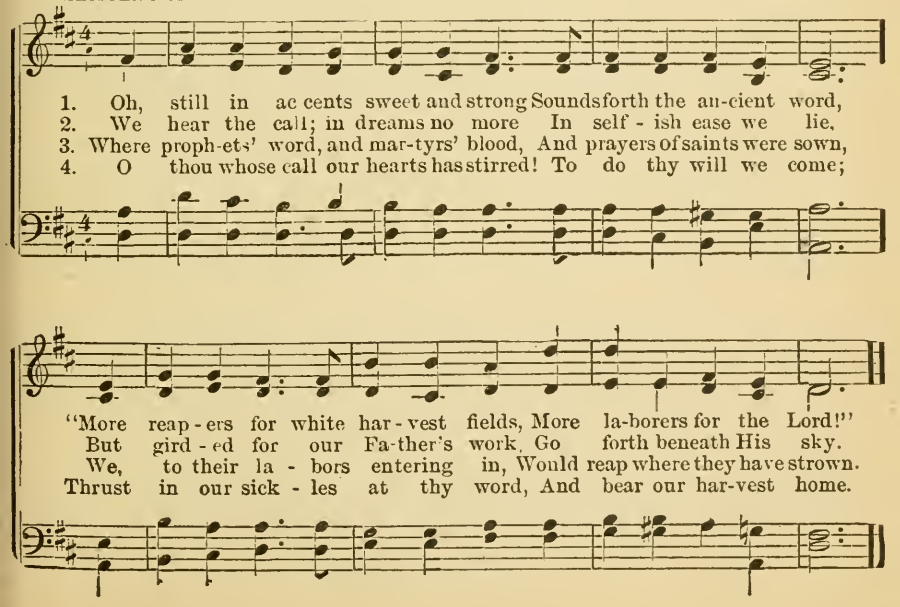
Forth to the Rescue Go—Concluded.

CHORUS.



146 More Labor for the Lord.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



147 Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

FRED A. FILLMORE. FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, brother, In the morn - ing bright and fair? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the
2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, brother, In the still and sol - emn night? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, For a
3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, brother, All a - long the fer - tile way? Are you get - ting read-y for the har-vest, brother. Come and

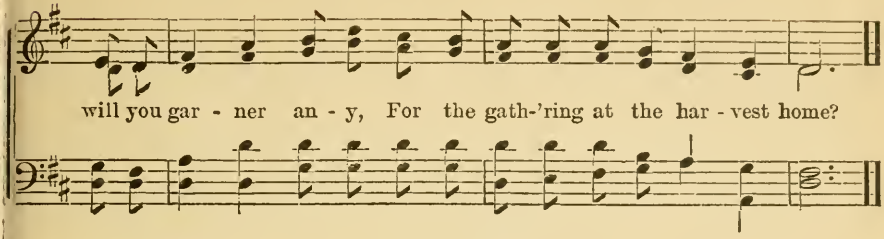
CHORUS.

heat of the noonday's glare? For the har-vest time is com-ing on,
har - vest pure and white? com-ing on,
join the ranks to - day?

And the reaper's work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be ma-ny, soon be done,

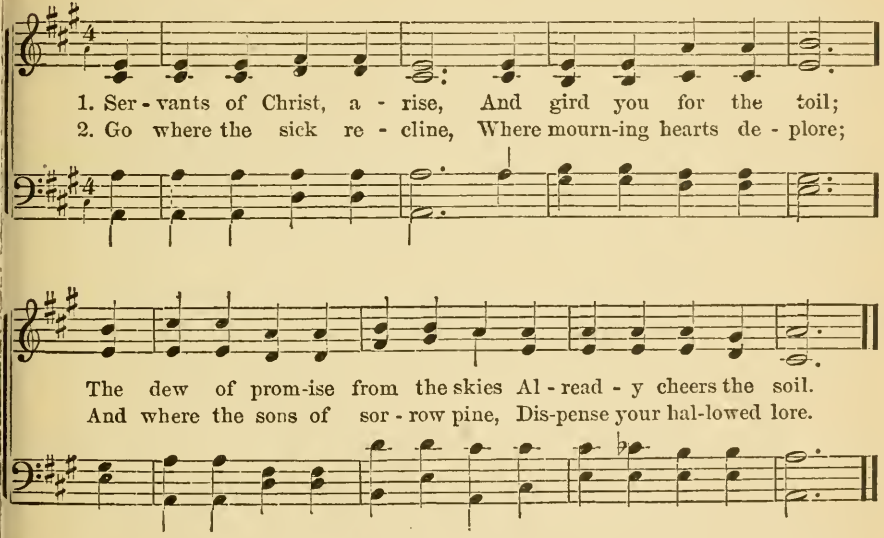
Copyright, 1888, by Fillmore Bros.

Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom—Concluded.



148 Servants of Christ, Arise.

L. H. SIGOURNEY. Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



3 Urge, with a tender zeal,
The erring child along,
Where peaceful congregations kneel,
And pious teachers throng.

4 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest,
And wrap the Savior's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

5 So shall you share the wealth,
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

149 On, to the Field.

MARIA STRAUB. Arr. by. S. W. S.

mf *Allegro moderato.*

1. Go forth to the har-vest field. (the harvest field,) Help gath - er the gold - en
2. Go work, for the field is white, (the field is white,) Go bold - ly to do the
3. Go forth to the har-vest field, (the harvest field,) Go brave-ly the reap-er

cres. *f*

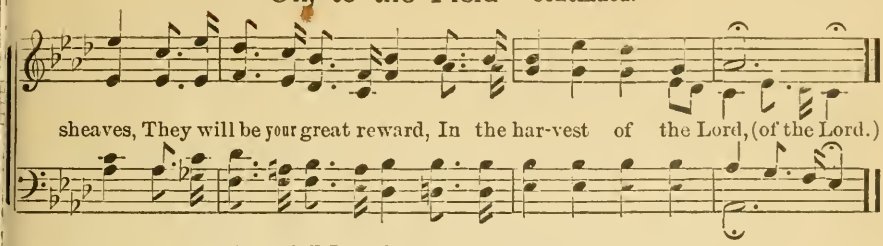
yield; (the golden yield,) The Sav-ior calls you, hear him say, "Go work to - day."
right, (to do the right,) O dread it not, each coming morn The work be - gin.
wield, (the reaper wield,) Help gar-ner in the pre-cious store, From ru - in save.

March on-ward, be brave, have cour-age to do The Lord's bless-ed will al - way.
The la-b'rers are few, there's much you can do, A - rise, help the good to glean.
The sheaves must be bound, there's e - vil around, March on to the field, be brave.

ff CHORUS.

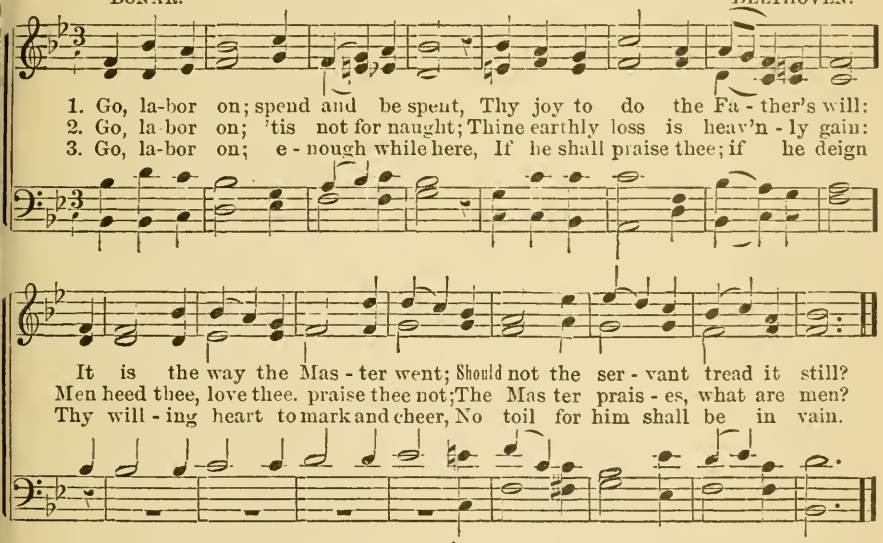
Yes, go, go, on to the field, Je - sus kind-ly will lead; Gather well the golden

On, to the Field—Concluded.



150 Go Work To-Day.

BONAR. BEETHOVEN.



151

1 Press on, press on! ye sons of light,
Untiring in your holy fight,
Still treading each temptation down,
And battling for a brighter crown.

2 Press on, press on! through toil and woe,
With calm resolve. to triumph go,
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still.

3 Press on, press on! still look in faith
To him who vanquished sin and death;
Then shall ye hear God's word, "Well done!"
True to the last, press on, press on!

152

1 The Christian warrior, see him stand
In the whole armor of his God;
The Spirit's sword is in his hand;
His feet are with the gospel shod.

2. In panoply of truth complete,
Salvation's helmet on his head,
With righteou sness a breastplate meet,
And faith's broad shield before him spread.

3 Thus strong in his Redeemer's strength
Sin, death, and hell he tramples down,—
Fights the good fight; and takes a, [lengtht
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

153 The Trumpet's Call to War.

R. S. *Vivace.* R. SLATER. ATT.

f

1. No more de - lay - ing, God's call o - bey - ing, We haste to
2. Sin's sway is bro - ken! Stand - ing wide o - pen Num-ber - less
3. On to the heath - en! Je - sus can save them, His love has
4. On to the dy - ing! In Christ re - ly - ing, Bear - ing the

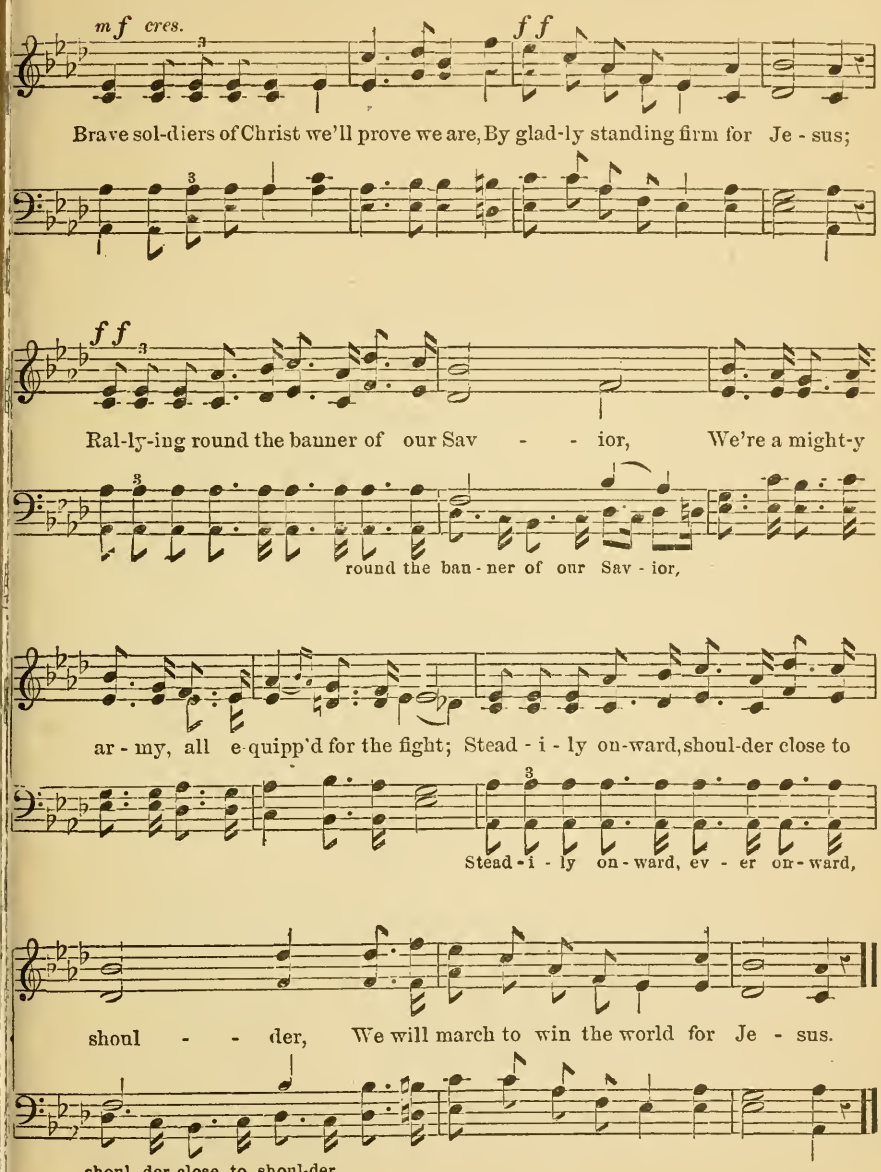
join in the fight with sin; True, brave, and dar - ing:
doors all a - round we see; On - ward we're press - ing,
vir - tue in ev - 'ry clime; Oh, spread his king - dom,
balm that can heal each wound; Free those now fet - ter'd,

Nev - er de-spair - ing, We mean to fol - low our Lord and King.
And, with God's bless-ing, In ev - 'ry land we'll have vic - to - ry.
And sin's do-min - ion Shat - ter by might gain'd from grace di - vine!
On, till there's scat - ter'd Light o'er the lands, and all lost ones found.

CHORUS. *mf cres.* *f* *mf cres.* *f.*

Hark! it is the trum-pet's call to war, We're gathering now the strife to share;

The Trumpet's Call to War—Concluded.



154 Marching at the King's Command.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

Maestoso.

1. Marching, marching, marching on the way, Go - ing forth to work for
2 Marching, marching, see the chil - dren go, Ev - 'ry-where they're marching
3. Je - sus bids the chil - dren come to him, Lov - ing - ly he'll help us

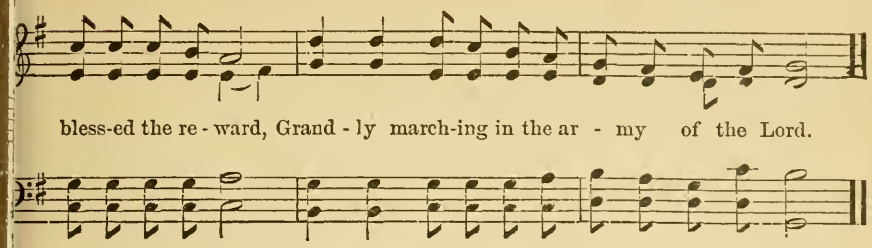
Je - sus to-day; We are in the ar - my, the chil-dren's band, Marching,
'gainst the strong foe; All must be subdued un - to our dear Lord, Chil - dren
con - quer each sin: Marching with our lead - er a-gainst the wrong, Some day

CHORUS.

onward at the King's command.
read it in his bless - ed word. We are in the ar - my, the children's band,
we will sing the tri-umph song.

March - ing on - ward at the King's com - mand; Much we can do, and

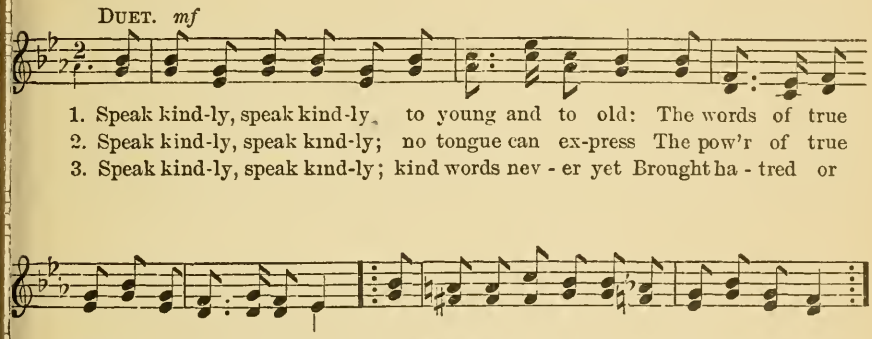
Marching at the King's Command.—Concluded.



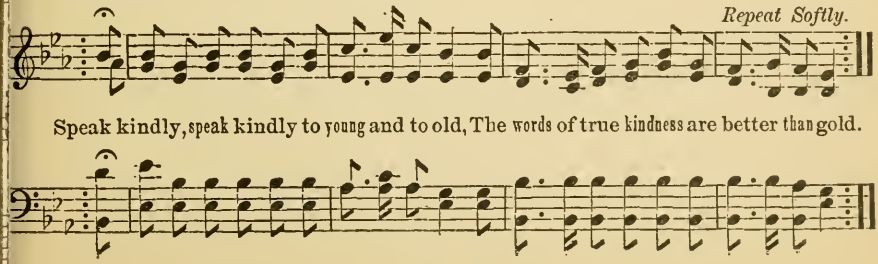
155 Better than Gold.

LUELLA CLARK. Arr. from REINECKE, by S. W. S.

DUET. *mf*



CHORUS.



156 Gather Them In.

EBEN E. REXFORD. F. M. DAVIS, by per.

1. In - to the light of God's glo - ri - ous love, Gath - er them in,
2. Out of the paths where in er - ror they stray, Wel-come them in,
3. Go to them lov - ing - ly, kind words are strong, Bid them come in,

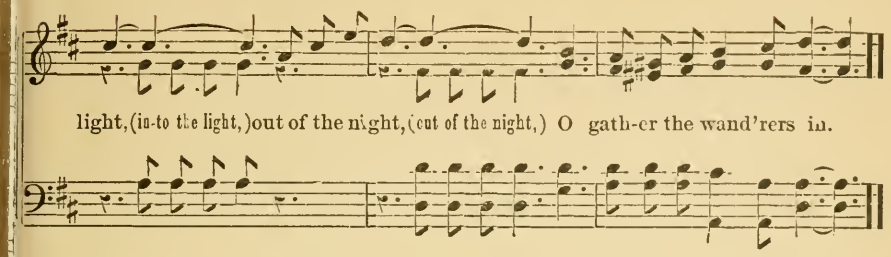
gath - er them in, In - to the path-way that lead - eth a - bove, And
welcome them in, Tell them of Je - sus and show them the way, O
bid them come in, Lead them by lov - ing them, out of the wrong, And

CHORUS.

out of the val - ley of sin, Gather them in, (gather them in,) gather then
wel - come, O wel-come them in.
souls for the har-vest time win.

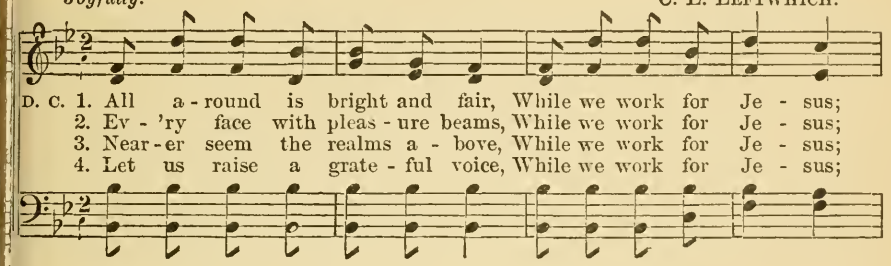
in, (gath-er them in,) Out of the high-ways and by-ways of sin, In - to the

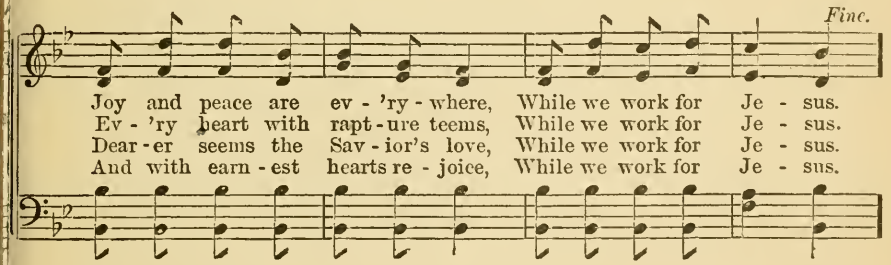
Gather Them In—Concluded.



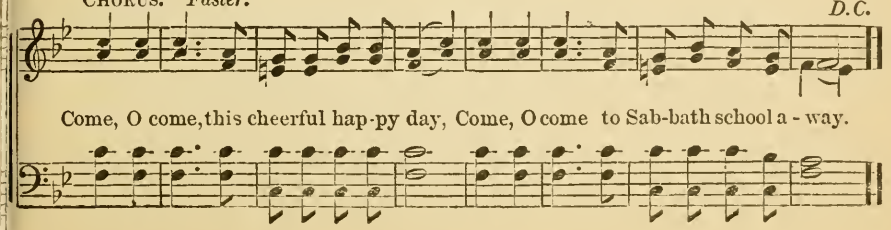
157 While We Work for Jesus.

Joyfully. C. E. LEFTWHICH.





CHORUS. *Faster.* *D.C.*



158 On the Jericho Road.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD. W. A. OGDEN.

1. On the Jer - i - cho road there is ser - vice to-day, For all who are
2. On the Jer - i - cho road you will find him to-day, Your broth - er who
3, On the Jer - i - cho road ma - ny forc - es com-bine, To sti - fle the

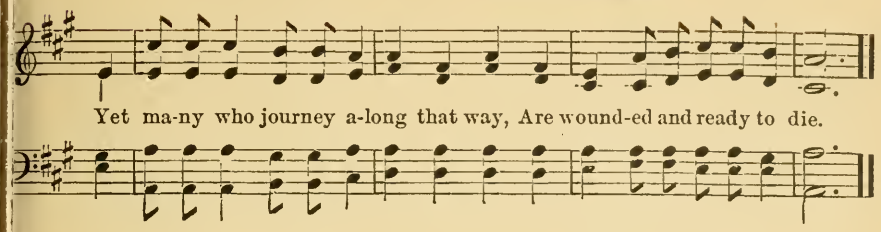
read - y to work or to pray; A - round us are ly - ing the
wan - ders from Je - sus a - way; Oh, wait not to - mor-row, his
voice of the Spir - it Di-vine; A - bout us are ly - ing the

wound-ed and dy-ing, And few the Sa - mar - i-tans pass - ing that way.
deep cup of sor-row Is brimming and bit - ter, no lon - ger de - lay.
wound-ed and dy-ing, Go, broth-er, and pour in the oil and the wine.

CHORUS.

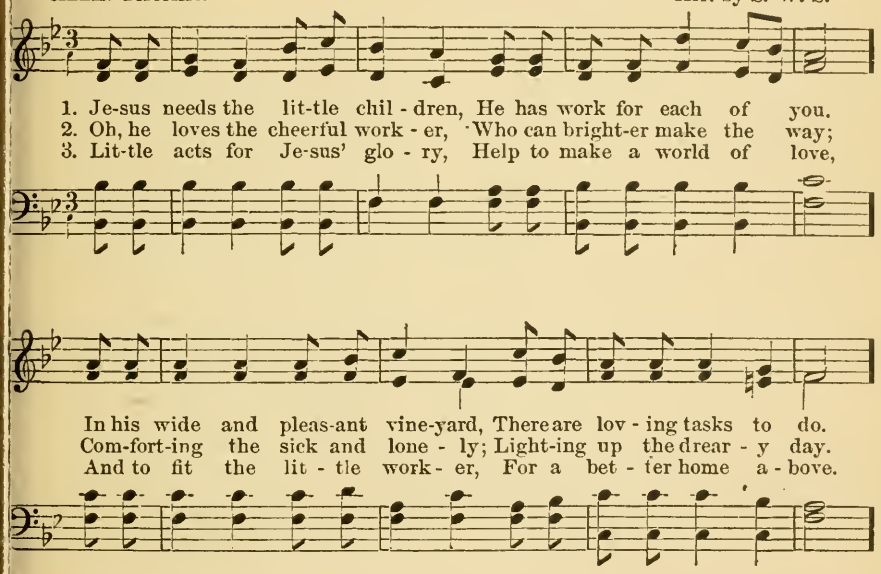
On the Jer - i - cho road, leading down, The Le-vite goes carelessly by,
down, down, down,

On the Jericho Road.—Concluded.

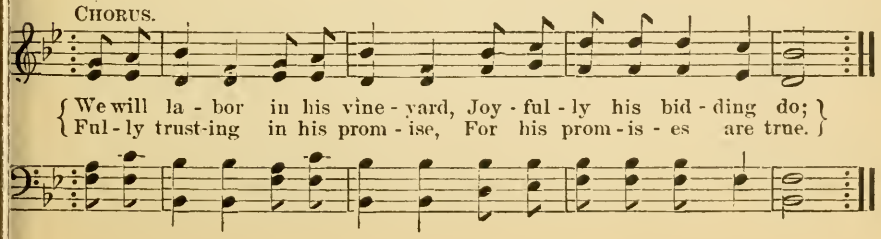


159 We Will Labor.

ALEX. THOMAS. Arr. by S. W. S.



CHORUS.



160 Be Up and Doing.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Chris-tian, wake, be up and do - ing, For the har - vest time goes by;
2. Gath - er in the wea - ry wan-d'rers To the ser - vice of the Lord;
3. When the last sheaf home is gath - ered, And the reap - ers' work is done,

See, the fields are white al - read - y, And the reap - ers loi - ter by.
Faint not, Chris-tian, be not wea - ry; Work, and great your sure re - ward.
Great will be their joy and glad-ness, In the bright im-mor-tal home.

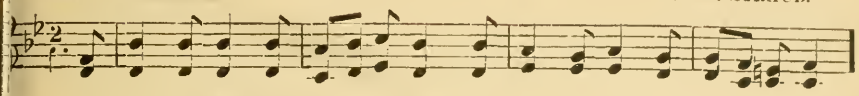
CHORUS.

Go, reap, go, reap, The har - vest of the Lord is great;
Go, reap, go, reap,

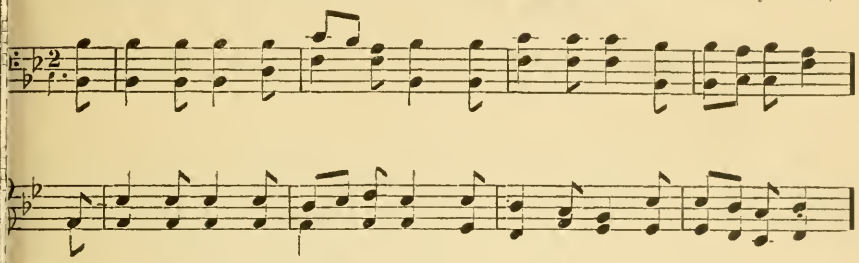
Go, reap, go reap, No lon-ger i-dly stand and wait.
Go, reap, go, reap,

161 Sowing for the Harvest.

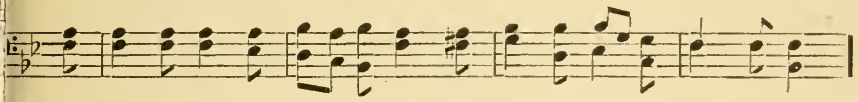
EBEN E. REXFORD. S. W. STRAUB.



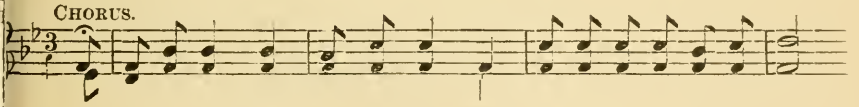
1. O Christ, our Mas-ter, we would sow The seed of good wher-e'er we go;
2. O grant that there be gen-'rous yield In ev-'ry heart's wide har-vest field;
3. We'll sow the seed and thou will give Thy sun and rain that it may live,



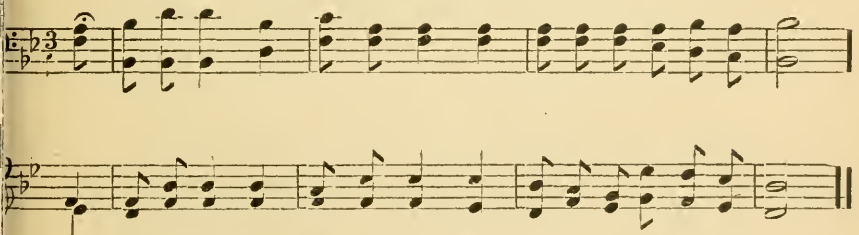
Would scat-ter with a gen-'rous hand God's wheat while go-ing thro' the land.
From seed of good we sow there-in, And few the tares of wrong and sin.
And bring a-bun-dant fruit-age when Thou com-est to thine own a-gain.



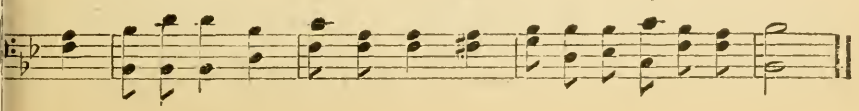
CHORUS.



O let us sow good seed, that we May gath-er pre-cious sheaves for thee;



In har-vest time O let us come Well la-den to thy har-vest home.



162 We should Hear the Angels Singing!

KATE CAMERON. S. W. STRAUB.

1. If we on - ly sought to bright-en Ev - 'ry path - way dark with care,
2. If we on - ly strove to cher - ish Ev - 'ry pure and ho - ly though
3. If it were our aim to pon - der On the good that we might win,
4. If we on - ly did our du - ty, Think-ing not what it might cost.

If we on - ly tried to light - en All the bur - dens oth-ers bear;
Till with-in our hearts should per-ish All that is with e - vil fraugh
Soon our feet would cease to wan - der In for - bid - den paths of sin.
Then the earth would wear new beau-ty, Fair as that in E - den lost.

CHORUS.

We should hear the an - gels sing-ing, All a - round us, night and day;

We should feel that they are wing-ing, At our side, their up - ward way.

163 Bear Ye One Another's Burdens.

M. S. S. W. S.

Rather fast.

1. Help to bear each oth - er's bur-dens, And be kind, and be kind;
2. "Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur-dens, Great or small, great or small;

With the weak in ten - der feel - ing, Be en-twined, be en-twined.
Know ye that your own dear Sav - ior Shares them all, shares them all.

CHORUS.

"Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur-dens," And be kind, and be kind;

Oh, what glad-ness we might ren - der, Be - ing kind, ev - er kind.

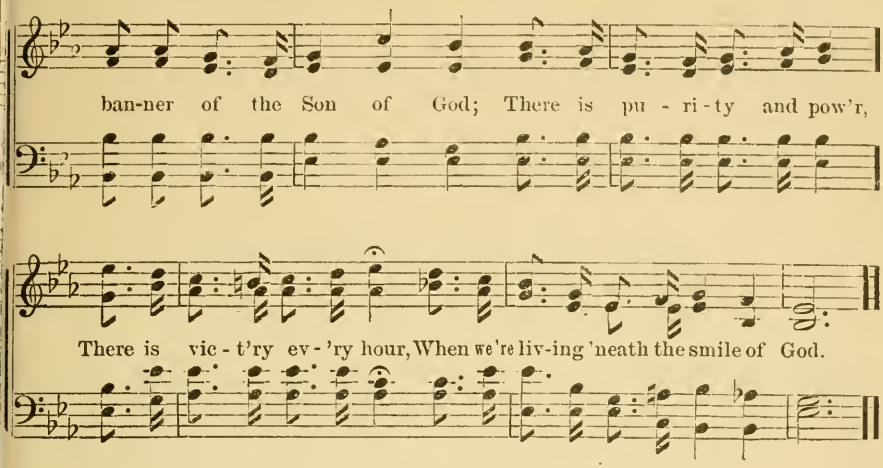
164 A Voice I Hear.

R. L. W. Arr. *Moderato.* R. L. WERRY. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. There's a voice I hear, and it calls me near To the Sav - ior's lov - ing side, And it says to me, "You may now be free. If you'll on - ly fol - low where I guide." Oh, I'll nev - er, nev - er stray from the Cross of Cal - va - ry, I''ll fight be-neath the
2. There is *One* a - bove, look - ing down in love On a world deep sunk in sin; And I hear him call, to his chil - dren all: "Who will go and bring the lost ones in?"
3. Oh, the bit - ter cries, and the long - ing eyes, That we dai - ly hear and see; For our love they plead, and our help they need, Shall we sav-iors of the lost ones be?

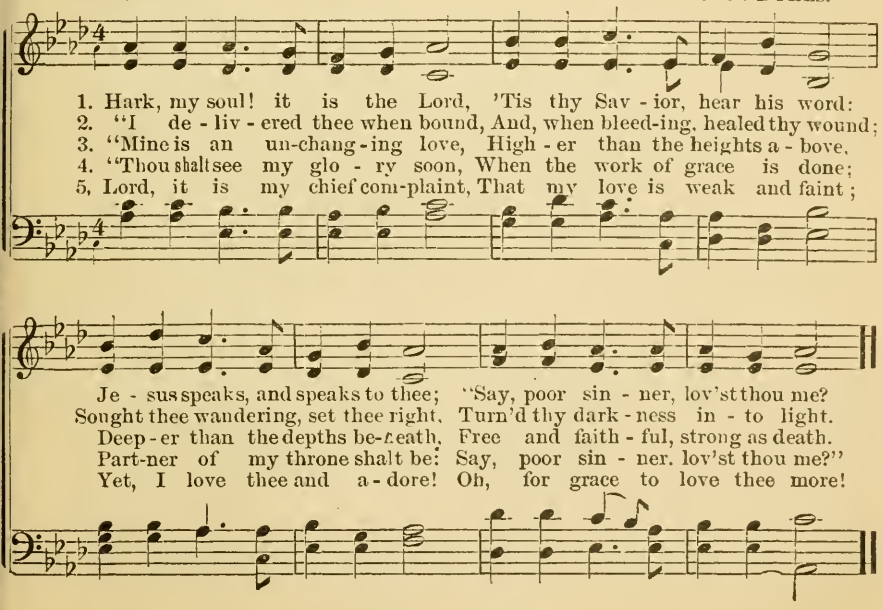
CHORUS.

A Voice I Hear—Concluded.



165 Poor Sinner, Lov'st Thou Me?

WM. COWPER. *ab.* J. B. DYKES.



166 Hear the Precious Words of Life.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. O hark - en to your Sav-ior, Friend, He'll guide you to the right, He'll lead you thro' the gloom-y way In - to the path of light; He is the teacher sent from heav'n In whom God is well pleased, Then hear ye him, ye err-ing ones, And be from sin re-leased.

2. He came to earth, the Prince of Peace, To tell of things a-bove: He comes to bring sal - va-tion near, To show a Fa-ther's love; O list - en to his glo-rious words, They bid the dark-ness fly, They still the tem-pest, calm the sea, And bring sweet comfort nigh.

3. From heav'n still comes that gen - tle voice, It comes to us to - day, Say-ing, "Tis my be - lov - ed Son; Then hear him and o - bey." He who would reach that bet - ter land Where shad-ows nev-er dim. Must fol-low the good Shep-herd's call, Then, pil-grims, "Hear ye him."

CHORUS.

Je-sus says his words are life,—Hear ye Hear ye him, O

Hear the Precious Words of Life—Concluded.

him;— Ve - ry pre-cious words of life, hear ye him.
hear ye him hear ye him, O hear ye him.

167 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

W. C. DIX. (Good as a Solo.) THALBERG. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. "Come un - to me, ye wea-ry, And I will give you rest." O bless-ed voice of
2. "Come un - to me, ye fainting, And I will give you light;" O lov - ing voice of
3. "Come un - to me, ye wea-ry, And I will give you life." O cheer-ing voice of
4. "And who - so ev - er com-eth, I will not cast him out;" O wel-come voice of

Je - sus. Which comes to hearts op press'd: It tells of ben - e - dic-tion, Of
Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night; Our hearts were filled with sad-ness, And
Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife; The foe is stern and ea - ger, The
Je - sus, Which drives a-way our doubt; Which calls us, ver - y sin-ners, Un-

rit.

par-don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end-ing, Of love that cannot cease.
we had lost our way; But he has bro't us gladness And songs at break of day.
fight is fierce and long; But he has made us mighty, And stronger than the strong.
worth-y tho' we be Of love so free and boundless, To come, dear Lord, to thee.

168 The Wanderer's Welcome.

MRS. KENDAL. KENDAL.

SOLO. *Allegretto.* CHORUS.

mf *f*

1. O list - en to the sto - ry sweet, He's calling the wan-der-er home;
2. He on the Cross has shed his blood, He's calling the wan-der-er home;
3. Now, sin-ner, heed his lov - ing voice, He's calling the wan-der-er home;

SOLO. CHORUS.

mf *f*

The love of Je - sus I'll re-peat; He's calling the wan-der-er home.
To bring the lost ones back to God, He's calling the wan-der-er home.
On Him thy friend, oh, fix thy choice, He's calling the wan-der-er home.

He's call-ing, he's call - ing the wanderer home.

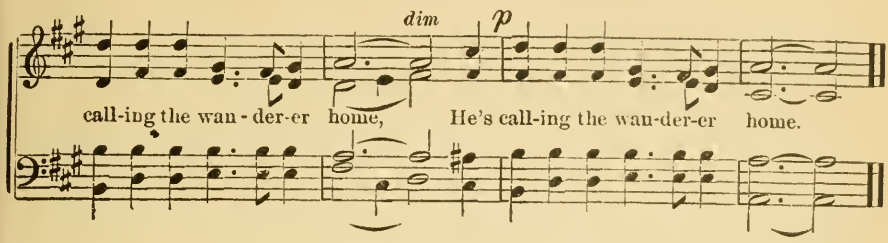
CHORUS.

mp *cres.*

He's calling, he's calling, O sin - ner, for thee, "Tis Je-sus, thy Savior, who

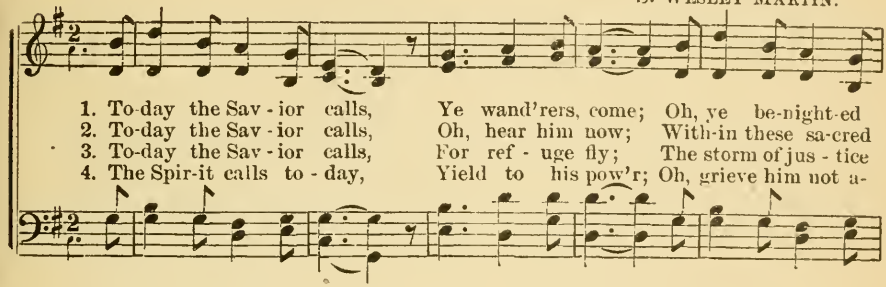
died on the tree, He's wait-ing this mo - ment to set thy soul free, He's

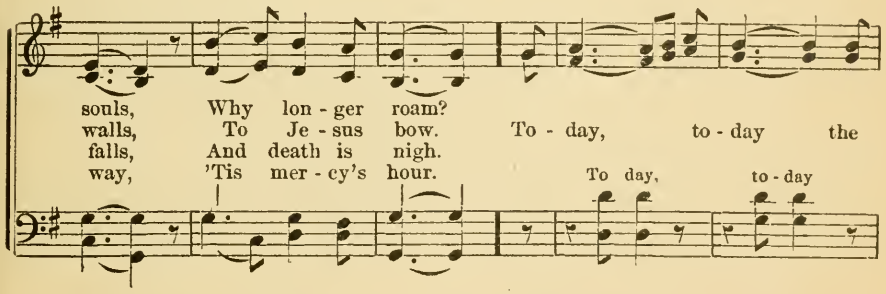
The Wanderer's Welcome—Concluded.

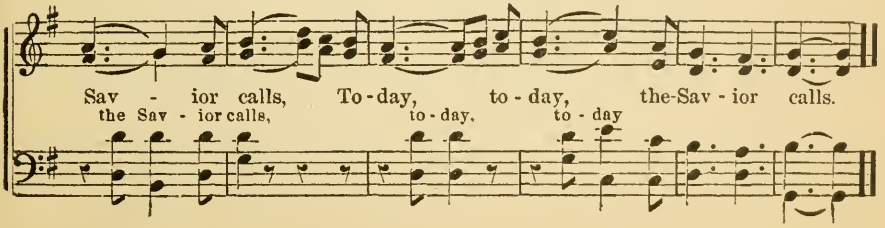


169 To-Day the Savior Calls.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.







170 The Spirit and the Bride Say, Come.

FRANK M. DAVIS. GEO. W. BAUMEISTER. By per.

1. Come to the Fount-ain, who - so - ev - er will, Come, come, the wa-
2. Come, all ye thirst - y, wea - ry, dy - ing ones, Why will you lan-
3. Come to the Fount-ain, from the gloom of night, Flee from the ter-

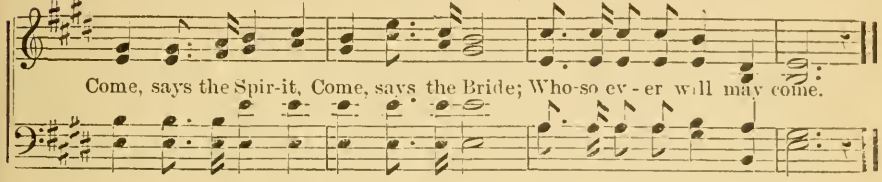
ters are flow - ing free; Life ev - er - last-ing in the wa - ters dwell,
guish, why will you die; Je - sus is call-ing, hear you not His voice?
rors of death a - way; Drink of the Liv - ing wa - ters as they flow,

CHORUS.

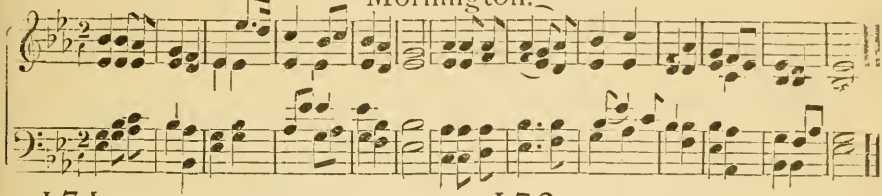
Drink, who - so - ev - er will, there's life for thee. Come, says the Spir - it,
Now drink the wa - ter, say not "by and by."
Lin - ger no lon - ger, come with-out de - lay.

Come, says the Bride, Who - so - ev - er hear-eth, who - so - ev - er will;

The Spirit and the Bride Say, Come—Concluded.



Mornington.



171

1 The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come!"
The Bride, the Church of Christ, pro-
To all his Children, "Come!" [claims

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

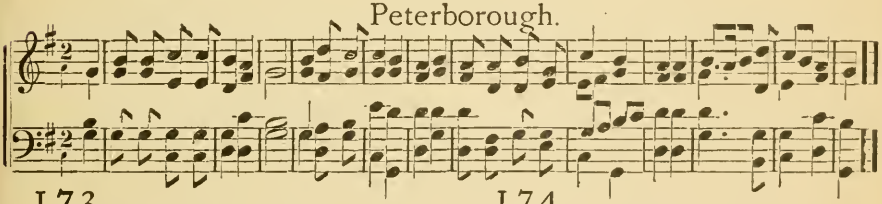
172

1 Ye sons of earth, arise,
Ye creatures of a day;
Redeem the time—be bold—be wise,
And cast your bonds away.

2 The year of gospel grace
With us rejoice to see,
And thankfully in Christ embrace
Your proffered liberty.

3 Blest Savior, Lord of all,
God help us to receive;
Obedient to thy gracious call,
O, bid us turn and live.

Peterborough.



173

1 Let every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Eternal wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

3 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,— [thirst
Here you may quench your raging
With springs that never dry.

174

1 Return, O wanderer, now return,
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires, which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, now return;
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer, now return,
And wipe the falling tear;
Thy Father calls—No longer mourn;
'Tis love invites thee near.

175 Gathered Home.

Words Arr. GEO. B. HOLSINGER. Arr.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shores of the bright
2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from sor row for - ev -
3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, Our bless - ed Re-deem-

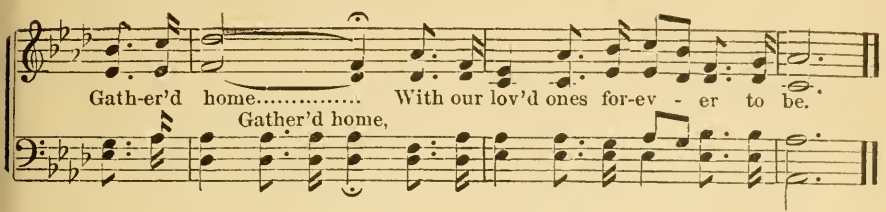
crys - tal sea? With the lov'd ones who long have been wait - ing? What a
er be free? Shall we join in the songs of the ran - som'd? What a
er to see? Shall we know and be known by our lov'd ones? What a

CHORUS.

meet-ing in deed there will be. Gath-er'd home, gath'er'd home,
meet-ing in-deed there will be.
meet-ing in deed there will be. Gath-er'd home, gather'd home,

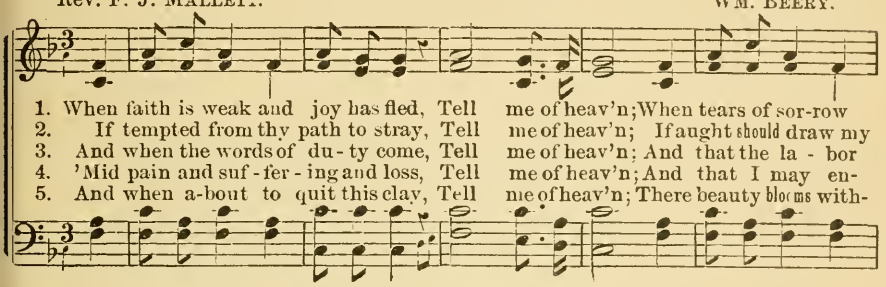
On the shores of the bright crystal sea; Gath-er'd home,.....
crys-tal sea; Gather'd home.

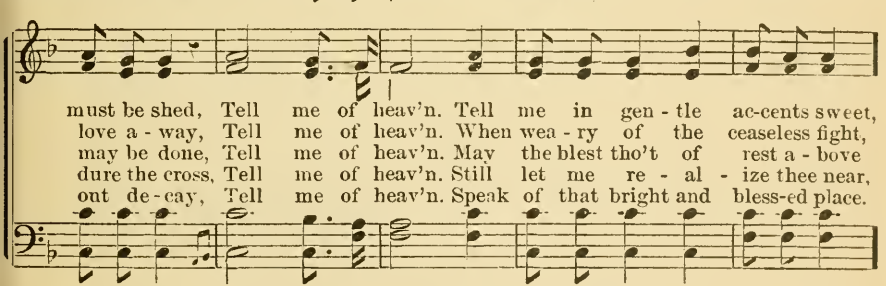
Gathered Home—Concluded,

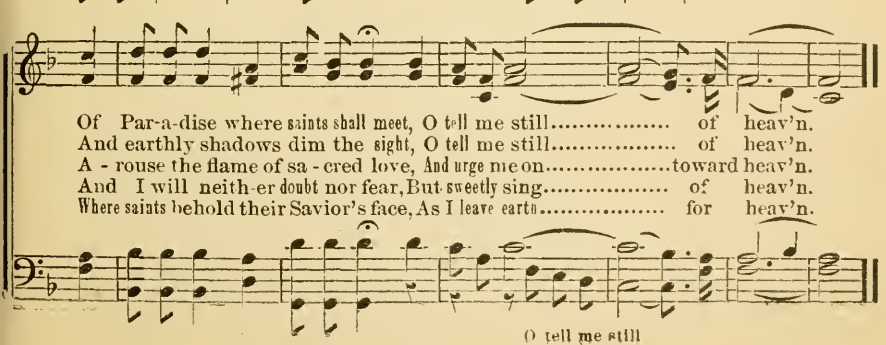


176 Tell Me of Heaven.

Rev. F. J. MALLETT. WM. BEERY.







177 Happy Home.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. S.

Not too fast.

1. There is a home, a hap - py home, This side the roll - ing tide;
2. How joy - ful - ly the pub - li - cans, Who wait - ed by the way,
3. O bliss-ful place of joy and love, Where Je - sus is a guest—

It is the home, the earth-ly home, Where Je - sus may a - bide.
Re - ceived the Mas - ter when he came, To bide with him that day.
A home be - low like that a - bove, A home for - ev - er blest.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Hap-py home, bless-ed home, Where the Sav - ior may a - bide;
Hap-py home, bless - ed home,

Hap-py home, where Christ is known, Where his love and peace a - bide.
Hap py home, Christ is known,

178 A Land of Pure Delight.

(Also VARINA, Key of D.) Arr. by S. W. S.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green;
3. O, could we make our doubts re - move Those gloom - y doubts that rise,

In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban-ish pain;
So, to the Jews, old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be - tween;
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud-ed eyes;

There ev - er - last-ing spring a - bides, And nev - er-with'ring flow'rs;
But tim - 'rous mor-tals start and shrink, To cross this nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
And lin - ger shiv-'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

179 My Eternal Home.

BONAR. FLOTOW.

1. This is not my place of rest - ing, Mine's a cit - y yet to come;
2. In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a night-less day:
3. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, leads us By the streams of life a - long;—

On - ward to it I am hast - ing On to my e - ter - nal home.
Ev - 'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, Gone for-ev - er, pass'd a - way.
On the fresh-est pas-tures feeds us, Turns our sigh-ing in - to song.

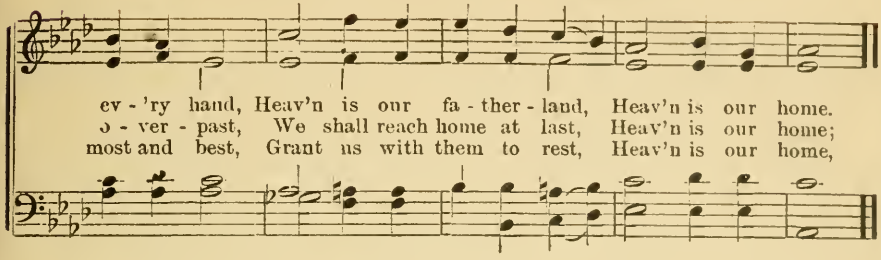
180 Heaven is Our Home.

T. R. TAYLOR. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. We are but stran-gers here, Heav'n is our home; Earth is a
2. What tho' the tem-pests rage? Heav'n is our home; Short is our
3. There at our Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is our home; May we be

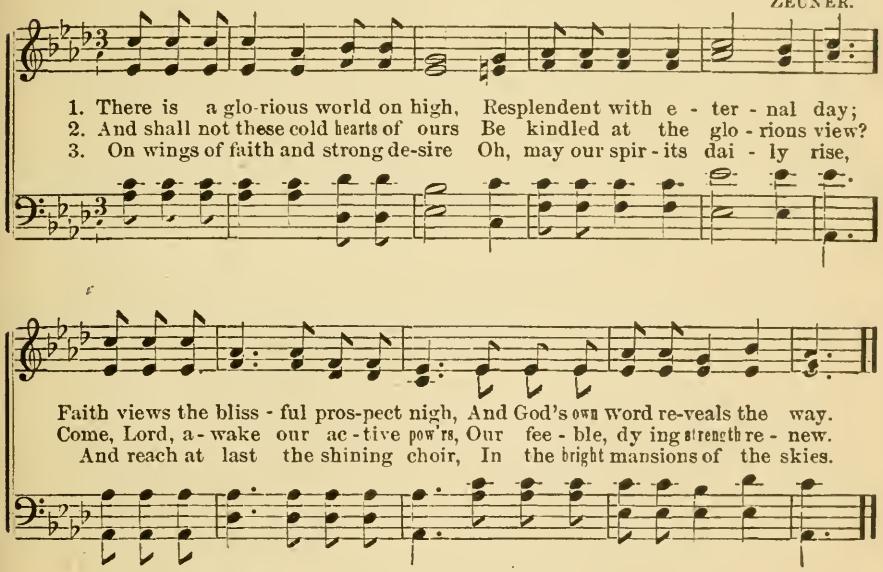
des-ert drear, Heav'n is our home; Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round us on
pil-grim-age, Heav'n is our home; And time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be
glor - i - fied, Heav'n is our home. There are the good and blest, Those we love

Heaven is Our Home—Concluded.



181 The Glorious World on High

ZEUNER.



182

1 There is a world we have not seen.
That wasting time can ne'er destroy,
Where mortal footsteps have not been,
Nor ear hath caught its sounds of joy.

2 It is not fanned by summer gale;
'Tis not refreshed by vernal showers,
It never needs the moonbeam pale.
For there are known no evening hours.

3 There forms unseen by mortal eye,
Too glorious for our sight to bear,
Are walking with their God on high,
And waiting our arrival there.

183 That They May be One.

MARY A. STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Hear the plead-ing of the Son, "Fa-ther, that they may be one;" Words of
2. Je - sus prayed we might be one, Be that bless-ed un - ion won, We have
3. "Fa-ther, that they may be one, E - ven one as we are one," O pe-

won-drous beau - ty, One in love and du - ty; One in grate-ful song,
come to - geth - er, Join - ing our en - deav - or; And our hearts en-twine,
ti - tion ten - der, Grat - i - tude to ren - der; Lord, we come to thee,

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, now we come. O, that we might all be one, Ev-er in du - ty and
In a song di - vine.
In sweet har-mo-ny.

love be one; 'Tis the pleading of the Son, That we may be one.

184 I Love Thy Church.

A. WILLIAMS.

1. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heaven - ly ways,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven.

185

186

(The above Tune, or Dennis, key of F.)

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

1 Love is the strongest tie
That can our hearts unite,
Love makes our service liberty,
Our every burden light.

2 We run in God's commands,
When love directs the way;
With willing hearts and active hands.
Our Maker's will obey.

3 Love softens all our toil,
And makes our bondage blest;
The gloomy desert wears a smile,
When love inspires the breast.

4 Let love forever grow,
And banish wrath and strife;
So shall we witness here below,
The joys of social life.

5 When we ascend the skies,
And see the Savior's face,
Love will to full perfection rise,
And reign through all the place.

187 Roll on the Tidings.

H. M. O. *Allegro.* H. M. OWEN.

1. Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Glad ti - dings of joy to the wea - ry soul,
2. Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Let her - alds pro-claim it from pole to pole;
3. Roll on the ti - dings, roll, To the darksome haunts where the hopeless stroll;

Fine.

Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Of sal - va - tion full and free.
Roll on the ti - dings, roll, To the world his love pro - claim,
Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Send the gos - pel's ho - ly light,

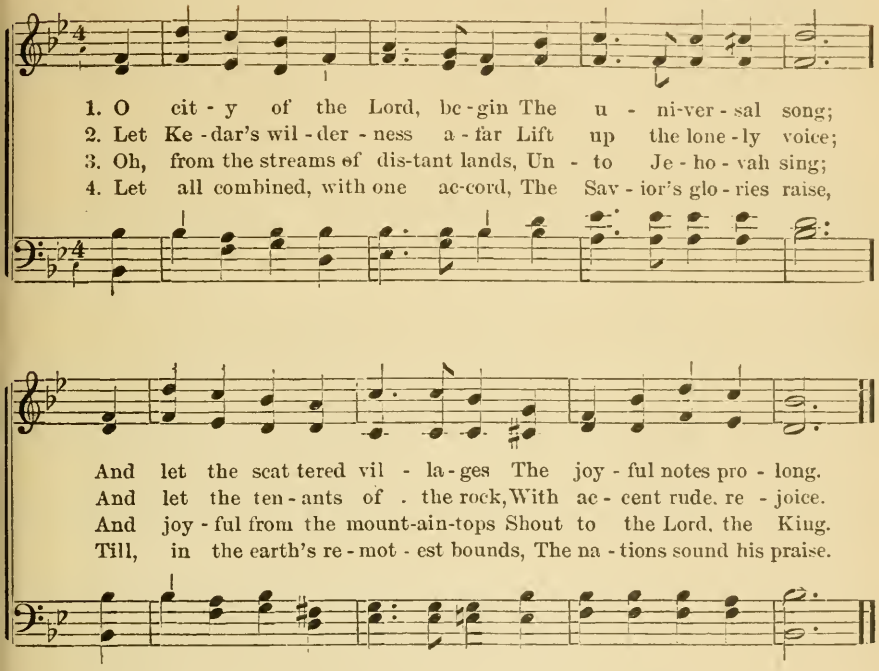
The gos-pel trum-pet loud - ly sound Wher-ev - er sin - ful man is found;
How Je-sus Christ, the Lamb of God, For sin-ners shed his pre-cious blood.
O'er all the earth where sin is found May grace and truth much more a - bound.

D. C for Chorus.

Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Swell the note of ju - bi - lee;
Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Of his u - ni - ver - sal reign.
Roll on the ti - dings, roll, Ev - er on - ward in God's might.

188 The Universal Song.

JOHN STAINER.



189 Missionary Hymn.

Key of E.

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail! in the time appointed
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

190 Webb.

Key of B Flat.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears:
The sons of earth are waking
To penitenial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord has come!

191 Glad Tidings.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Glad ti-dings Je - sus came to bring, Sal - va - tion to a world of sin;
2. Glad ti-dings! let the world re-joice, And shout for joy, each heart and voice;
3. Look up, my soul, from heav'n a-bove, Is beam-ing light and peace and love;

Glad tid-ings in the Sav-ior's name His peo - ple glad-ly all pro-claim.
The wrongs and ills of earth shall cease, From heav'n has come good will and peace.
To man a pre - cious Sav-ior's giv'n Glad tid-ings sing ye, earth and heav'n.

CHORUS.

In ev-'ry land the world a-round, Ring on, ring on the gos-pel sound;

Ring on, ring on o'er land and sea.
Ring on, ring on, ring on, ring on, ring on, o'er land and sea.

192 Jesus Shall Reign.

W. H. GLADSTONE.

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. To him shall end-less pray'r be made, And end-less prais - es crown his head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love, with sweetest song;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe-cu - liar hon - ors to our King:

His king-dom str tch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic - es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on his name.
An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

193

194

(The above Tune, or Marlow, No. 27, key of G.)

1 We long to see that happy time,
That long-expected, blissful day,
When men of every name and clime
The glorious gospel shall obey.

2 The word of God shall firm abide, [pose;
Though earth and hell should dare op-
The stone cut from the mountain's side,
To universal empire grows.

3 Afric's emancipated sons
Shall shout to Asia's rapturous song,
Europe, with her unumbered tongues
And western climes the strain prolong,

1 Soon may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's!

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty Lord, to thee!
And over land, and stream and main,
Wave thou the sceptre of thy reign!

3 Oh, let that glorious anthem swell,
Let host to host the triumph tell
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Savior reigns!

195 'Tis a Story Full of Wonder.

ALEXENAH THOMAS. J. M. STILLMAN.

1. 'Tis a sto - ry full of won - der, That I tell to you to - day,
2. On a bless - ed Christ-mas morning, An - gels of his com - ing sang;
3. On the ground the hum-ble shep-herds, Had been watching thro' the night;

Of the lit - tle child, the Sav - ior, He, who in the man - ger lay.
And thro' all the courts of heav - en, Sweet, the an - gel cho - rus rang.
And their hearts were fill'd with wonder, As they viewed the glo-rious sight.

CHORUS.

An - gels in their glo - ry sing-ing, Sweetest strains of heav'n-ly birth;

Joy - ful ti - dings they are bring-ing, To all na - tions on the earth.

196 The Angels' Song.

M. S. S. W. S.

1. Joy! joy! O hear the sound, Glad ti - dings an - gels bring;
2. Joy! joy! let all the world Re - joice, the Lord has come;
3. Joy! joy! the Lord has come! O wel - come Prince of peace! —

'Tis the time so long fore-told, The an - gels sweet-ly sing.
Wake! a - wake, each heart and voice, To sing the an - gels' song.
Na - tions now shall all be one, All strife and e - vil cease.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men;

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

197 Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. H. SMART.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla-tions, Bright-er vis - ions beam a - far:

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes-si - ah's birth.
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon-der shines the in - fant light.
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have seen his na - tal star.

REFRAIN.

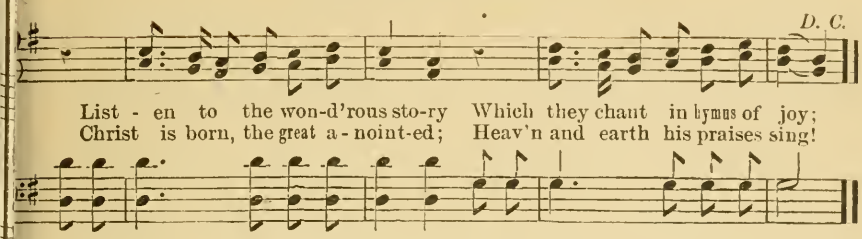
Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

198 Harwell.

Fine.

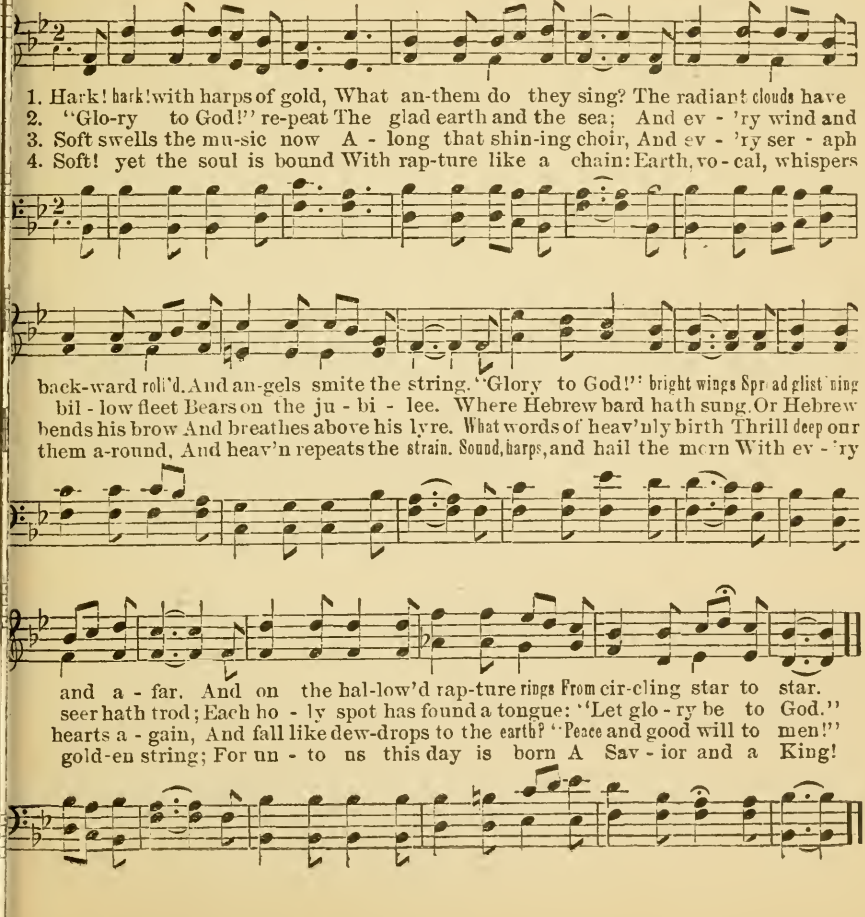
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise.
D. C. Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en," Reach-ing far as man is found:
Souls re-deemed and sins for - giv - en: Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
D. C. Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your pro - phet, priest, and king."

Harwell—Concluded.



199 Glory to God.

MENDELSSOHN.



200 Christ is Risen

DUET. H. W. FAIRBANK.

1. Now all the bells are ring-ing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! And
2. O has - ten we to meet him, Al - le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! With
3. Still, Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Al - le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Still

we with joy are sing ing, To wel-come Eas - ter day; For Je-sus hath a -
love and awe to greet him, As he is draw-ing near; Of old, his friends we
as we kneel be - fore thee, We hear thee say "all hail!" Thou who art now de-

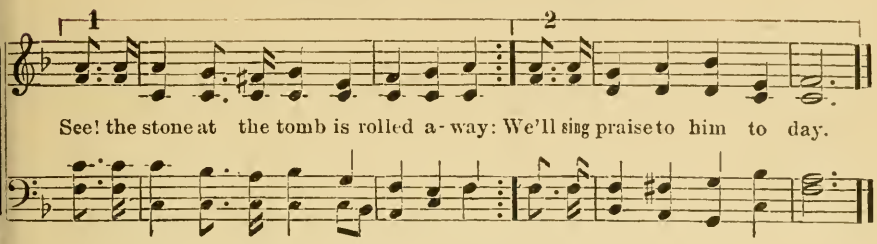
ris - en From Jo-seph's rock-y cave, Hath burst his three-days' prison, And
bid-den To haste to Gal-i - lee; Still in his church, all glo-rious, Our
scending, To raise us up to thee, An eas - ter tide un-end - ing Gran

CHORUS.

p

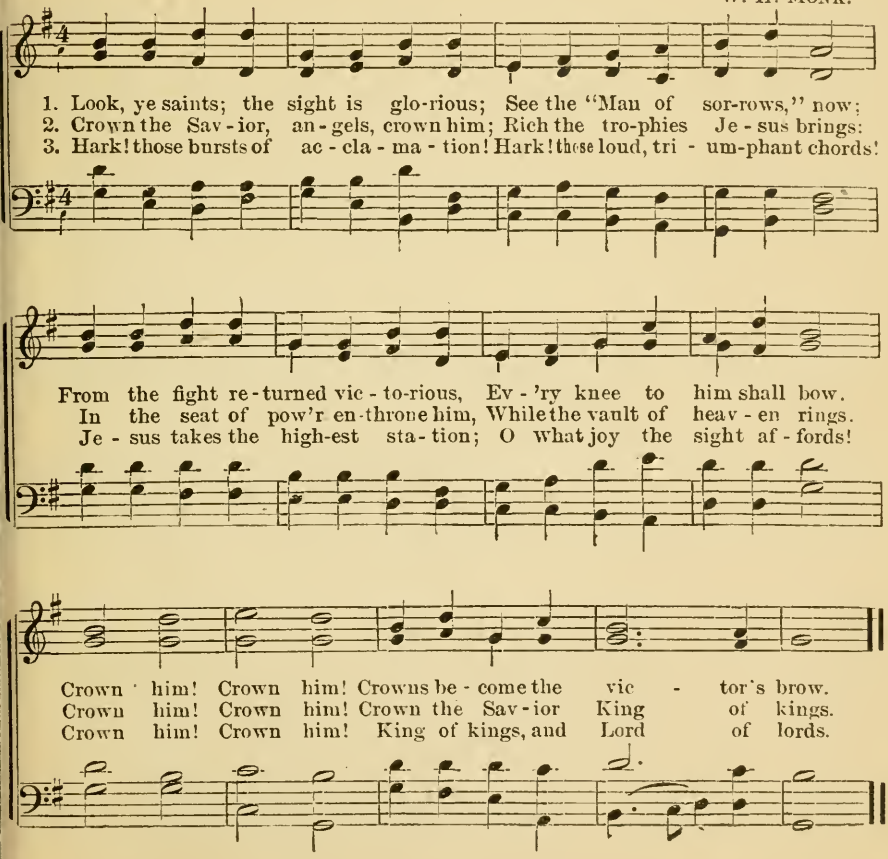
tri-umph'd o'er the grave. Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en.
ris - en Lord will be.
us in heav'n to see. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en.

Christ is Risen—Concluded.



201 Crown Him.

W. H. MONK.



202 The Lord is Arisen.

Translated from the German by MARIA STRAUB. Arr. from German.

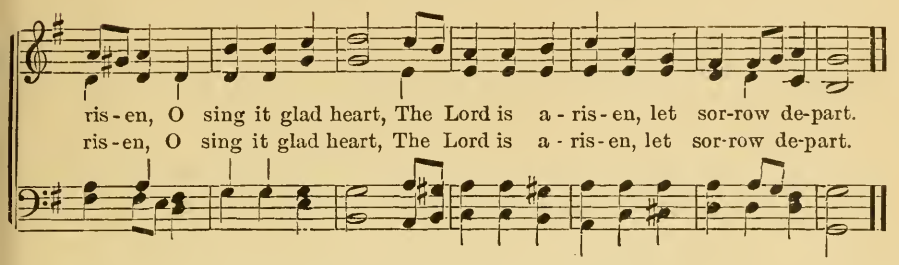
1. I love the bright spring-time, I love the fair bloom, No bird like the spring-tird my
2. I love the bright spring-time of good tho't and deed, The wak-ing to life of the

heart can at - tune; I think, as I list, of that other spring-time When wakened the
good sower's seed; I'm grate-ful for all the bright blooms of the spring, I remember my

heart to the heav-en-ly chime, "The Lord is a - ris - en and go - eth be-
Sav - ior and glad-ly I sing, "The Lord is a - ris - en, the tid-ings are

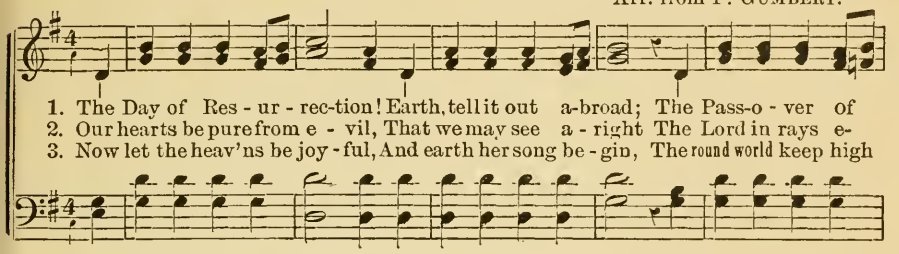
fore, Go tell his dis - ci - ples and sor - row no more," The Lord is a-
true, The Lord is a - ris - en, for me and for you, The Lord is a-

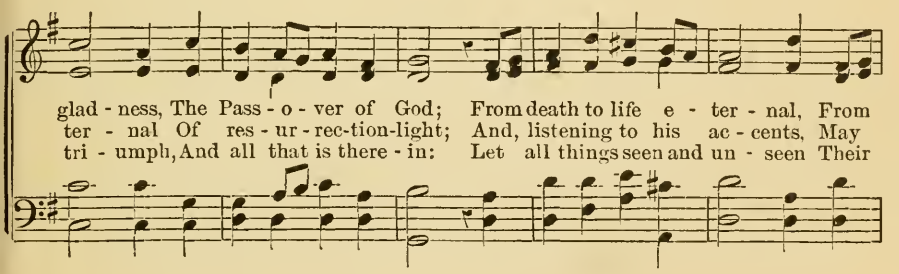
The Lord is Arisen—Concluded.

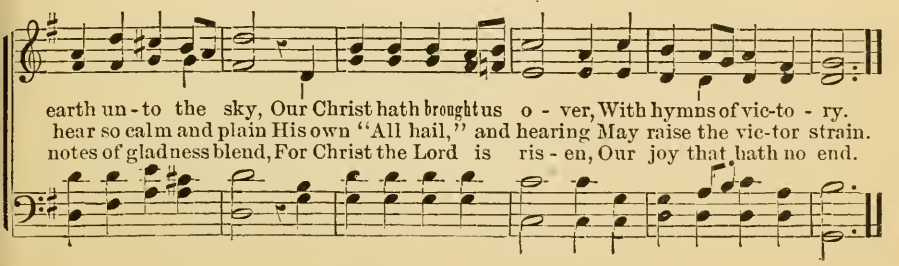


203 The Day of Resurrection.

Arr. from F. GUMBERT.







204 We Shall See It by and By.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. How we miss our ba - by dar - ling, Passed a - way from earth so soon;
2. Now no more we may ca - ress it, Yet there comes this sol - ace kind,
3. We will yield our ten - der in - fant To the Sav - ior's bo - som now,
4. By and by be-yond the riv - er When our wait - ing shall be o'er,

Bud of beau - ty rare en - fold - ed; Fad - ed e'er it came to bloom.
That in heav'n our lit - tle dear - est Is by an - gel arms en-twined.
Feel - ing that his hand in bless - ing, Lov - ing rests up - on its brow.
We will praise the glo-rious Giv - er, There our lost one to re - store.

CHORUS.

Fad - ed from our earth-ly vis - ion, We shall see it by and by—

Bloom - ing in our home e - ly - sian—See our dar - ling by and by.

205

Our Treasures.

M. E. SERVOSS. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Gen - tly as the wind of au - tumn Car-ries far the tint - ed leaf,
2. As we weave the au - tumn treas-ures In - to wreaths of col - ors bright,
3. As we keep the rich - est leaf - lets, Till an-oth - er spring shall come,

So the an - gel reap - er, com - ing, Bore a - way our golden sheaf;
So the Mas - ter sets our jew - els In his hal-lowed crown of light;
So our Fa - ther keeps our dar-lings Till we reach our heav'n-ly home;

Up to the e - ter - nal sum - mer, To a land all bright and fair,
There they shine in won-drous beau - ty, Where no moth nor rust de - cay,
There with-in the gates so pearl - y, We shall find them hand in hand,

Where no storm-clouds ev-er gath - er We shall find it gar-ner'd there.
Treas-ures in our Fa - ther's kingdom Safe thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
Wait - ing for us in the spring-time, Of that oth - er, bet - ter land.

206 We Soon Shall Meet Above.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. How sweet to think when we are torn From those we fond - ly love;
2. When na-ture's strong, yet ten - der tie, By death are torn a - part:
3. When loved com-pan - ions, dear and true, The friends of hap - py years,

How sweet to think, when called to mourn, We soon shall meet a - bove.
This tho't the sooth - ing balm sup - plies That heals the wounded heart.
Must bid a long and last a - dieu, This tho't can dry their tears.

CHORUS.

We soon shall meet, ... shall meet a-bove. .....
We soon shall meet, shall meet a - bove.

207

C. M.

1 Death is the fading of a cloud,
The breaking of a chain;
The rending of a mortal shroud
We ne'er shall see again.

2 Death is the conqueror's welcome home,
The heavenly city's door;
The entrance of the world to come—
'Tis life for evermore.

3 Death is the mightier second birth,
Th' unvailing of the soul;
'Tis freedom from the chains of earth,
The pilgrim's heavenly goal.

4 Death is the close of life's alarms,
The watch-light on the shore;
The clasping in immortal arms
Of loved ones gone before.

5 Death is the gaining of a crown
Where saints and angels meet;
The laying of our burden down
At the Deliverer's feet.

6 Death is a song from seraph lips,
The day-spring from on high;
The ending of the soul's eclipse,—
Its transit to the sky.

208 Our Country's Banner.

L. F. L. L. F. LINDSAY.

1. This is our coun-try's cel - e - bra-tion, So ma - ny years has borne us on;
2. Colum-bia's hope is in her children, Its flag they'll bear thro' many a fight,
3. Then lift on high this glo-rious banner, Our country's God, to thee we sing;

Freedom and God were its sal - va-tion, Its rock was right, by this it won.
Till ev - 'ry na - tion learns its freedom, And serves our God with freedom's light.
Let its bright folds pro-tect us ev - er, And cov'r it with thy shelt'ring wing.

CHORUS.

Hur-rah! hur-rah! for our country's banner, Let its bright folds re-main un-furl'd,

Till ev - 'ry na-tion learns the ti-dings, Freedom and truth for all the world.

209 America.

SAMUEL J. SMITH.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee I sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their sil - ence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

210

1 Great God of nations! now to thee
Our hymns of gratitude we raise:
With humble heart and bending knee
We offer thee our song of praise.

2 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;
Here thou our fathers' steps did guide
In safety through their dangerous way.

3 We praise thee that the gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

4 Great God! preserve us in thy fear;
In dangers still our guardian be;
O spread thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship thee.

211 For Me are all Life's Blessings.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. For me the flow'rs are bloom-ing, So sweet-ly, bright-ly and gay,
2. For me are people so lov - ing, My fa - ther, moth-er, so dear;
3. For me are all of the good things, That tru - est friendship can give;

For me the song-birds are sing - ing, So cheer - i - ly through the day.
For me are words told so gen - tly That ev - er - y - where I hear.
For me are all of the bless-ings That free - ly let me live.

CHORUS.

For me,..... for me,..... is all the good I find,
For me, for me, is all the good I find,

And I,..... and I..... will love the Giv - er Kind.
And I, and I will love the Giv - er Kind.

212 Little Pansy.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.

1. Pan - sy, dear - est lit - tle pan - sy, Look-ing up at me,
2. Could you tell me, I would ask you, Why you are so sweet;
Tho' 'tis dark and gloom - y weath - er, Still you wear a smile;

Glad-ness, joy, and love and beau - ty In your face I see.
May - be 'tis because you're low - ly, Grow-ing at my feet.
I'll be like my lit - tle pan - sy, Cheer - y all the while.

CHORUS.

Flow-er, flow - er, lit - tle flow - er, Look-ing up at me,

Is there some-thing you would tell me? Tell it all to me.

213 Beautiful Flowers.

M. A. S. *Sprightly* ARTHUR M. STRAUB.

1. Oh, beau - ti-ful, beau - ti - ful flow - ers, They're bloom-ing for you and for me;
2. They tell of God's wis-dom and good - ness, In pal - ace or low cot-tage home;
3. They twine round the heart of af - fec - tion, They gar-land the brow of the fair:

They're an-gels of God by the way - side; His love in their fac - es I see.
They car - ry a mes-sage of kind-ness, Wher-ev - er their pres-ence is known.
They tell of a heav - en-ly Fa - ther, His won-der - ful love and care.

CHORUS.

Oh, flow - ers, beau - ti - ful flow - ers, So fresh, so fra - grant and fair;

They tell a sto - ry of glad - ness, They tell it ev - 'ry - where.

214 Ring the Temperance Bells.

Mrs. G. N. BORDMAN.

ff With Spirit.

1. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud-ly calls! Ring the bells!
2. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud-ly calls! Ring the bells!
3. Ring the bells! Ring the bells! for Temp'rance loud-ly calls! Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-ber'd falls! Forth to bat-tle we are marching,
Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-ber'd falls! Free-dom's blessed sig-nal gleaming,
Ring the bells! for the foe out-num-ber'd falls! On-ward! upward! sweetly sing-ing,

Heart to heart, a might-y band, Vic-t'ry soon will shout re-joic-ing, O - ver all our
On the height triumphant waits! See her face with rap-ture beaming, Far be-yond the
Struggling tow'rds that happy shore, Where the temp'rance hosts are gath'ring, Strong and safe for

CHORUS.

peace-ful land. Ring the bells, yes, night and day, As we travel on the glo-rious way.
o - pen gates.
ev - er-more.

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215 Rallying Song.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. GEO. F. ROOT.

Allegretto.

1. Come, brave little soldiers, who stand for the right, Whose hearts they are val-iant and true;
2. There's ma-ny a tempt-er to lure you a-stray, For-get-ting your leader's command;
3. There's ma-ny a dan - ger, if i - dly you sleep, Forget-ting the e - vil to face;

There's ma-ny a bat - tle for he-roes to fight, But vic-t'ry is wait-ing for you.
No mat-ter how sweetly they call you a - way, Be sure that a foe is at hand.
But nothing can harm you, if bold-ly you keep Your watch as you stand in your place.

CHORUS.

For truth o-ver false-hood pre - vails, And wrong shall be van-quish'd by right;

And the Good and the True, and the Beautiful too, Shall conquer the world by their might.

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216 Temperance Battle Call.

ELLA J. BRUMBAUGH. WM. BEERY.

1. A-wake! a-wake! gird on your ar-mor, Christ the Lord and Mas-ter calls;
2. A-rise and give your-self un-to Him, He hath done so much for you;
3. Tne Lord of hosts will sure-ly con-quer, He is stron-ger than the foe;

He bids you come and join the con-flict For the glo-rious Temp'rance cause.
En-list to-day a faith-ful sol-dier, Serv-ing all the jour-ney through.
And while He leads with sweet as-sur-ance, We may ev-er for-ward go.

CHORUS.

On! for the vic-to-ry is your re-ward, See the might-y tor-rent yields;

The peo-ple are cap-tive ta-ken for the Lord, He the scep-ter wields.

217 Hark! what Despairing Cries.

S. S. ROCKWOOD, A. M. J. M. STILLMAN.

1. Hark! what sad, de-spair - ing, cries From the drunkard's home a - rise,
2. Who shall dare with-hold his hand, While a ty - rant rules the land,
3. While our sons and broth-ers fall 'Neath this o - ver-whelming pall,
4. There is One who rules a - bove, Let us trust his guid-ing love,

Hear them mounting to the skies, To the ear of God;
Who would sheathe a cow - ard's brand, Who the con - flict shun?
Shall we help - less view their thrall, Shall we weep or cower?
To our flood-bound ark his dove Brings the longed for sign;

Holding friends and neighbors dear, Shall we stand in si - lence here,
Let us rise and smite the foe, Lay his ruth - less min-ions low,
No! we hurl the an - swer back, Now's the time to make at - tack,
By that God whom we a - dore, Vic - to - ry shall come once more.

Have we noth - ing here to fear, From his threat - 'ning rod?
Let us give him blow for blow, Till the fight is won.
On - ly churls and crav - ens lack Cour - age for the hour.
We shall win as they of yore, By his power di - vine.

218 The Stars.

HAVERGAL. RANDEGGER. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. The gold - en glow is pal - ing, Be-tween the cloud - y bars;
2. Are they the eyes of an - gels, That al - ways wake to keep
3. We hard - ly see them twink - le, In an - y sum - mer night,
4. More beau - ti - ful and glo - rious, And nev - er cold and far,

I'm watch - ing in the twi - light: To see the lit - tle stars.
A lov - ing watch a - bove us, While we are fast a - sleep?
But in the win - ter eve - nings The spark - le clear and bright;
Is he who al - ways loves them, The Bright and Morn-ing Star;

I wish that they would sing to-night, Their song of long a - go;
Or are they lamps that God has lit From his own glo - rious light,
Is this to tell the lit - tle ones, So hun - gry, cold and sad,
I wish those lit - tle chil - dren knew That ho - ly, hap - py light,

If we were on - ly near - er them, What might we hear and know!
To guide the lit - tle chil-dren's souls Whom he will call to - night.
That there's a shin - ing home for them, Where all is warm and glad?
Lord Je - sus, shine on them, I pray, And make them glad to - night

219 The True and Only Light.

HAVERGAL. RANDEGGER. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Not long a - go the moon was dark, No light she gave or gained;
2. Look up to Him who is the Sun, The true and on - ly light,

She did not look up - on the sun, So all her glo - ry waned.
And seek the glo - ry of his face, His smile so dear and bright;

Now, thro' the sky so broad and high, In robe of shin-ing white - ness,
Then mak - ing glad-ness all a-round, By gen - tle - ness and right-ness,

A - mong the sol - emn stars of God She walks in bright - ness.
You, too, shall shine with light di - vine, And walk in bright - ness.

220 Father, We Thank Thee.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa - ther fit -ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee!

Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa-tient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty drest; Fa-ther, moth - er and the rest,

Love the Lord and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart;
For thy pre -cious, lov - ing care, For thy boun-ty ev - 'ry-where,

CHORUS.

Fa-ther, we thank thee, Father, we thank thee, Fa-ther in heav-en, we thank thee!

221 Until We Meet Again.

M. S. *Not too slow.* A. M. STRAUB.

1. A-gain we've heard the bless - ed word, We'll cher-ish well what we have heard;
2. With lov-ing friends and teach - ers dear, We find in-struc-tion, joy and cheer;
3. We love the Sav - ior, pre - cious One, He bids us come to him and learn;

The good and true we will main-tain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain.
The good that here we came to seek Shall guide us safe - ly thro' the week.
His words shall be our glad re-frain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

Un - til we meet a - gain, Un - til we meet a - gain,.....
Un - til we meet a - gain, Un - til we meet a-gain,

The good and true we will main tain, Un - til we meet a - gain.....
Un - til we meet a gain.

222 God in his Works.

LEADER:

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou has ordained; what is man that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all. The earth is full of thy riches.

Who laid the foundations of the earth that it should not be removed forever.

The glory of the Lord shall endure forever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

(L. M. No. 150.)

The heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word
We read thy name in fairer lines.

Leader.—Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great.

Response.—Thou art clothed with honor and majesty;

L.—Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

R.—Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

L.—Thou crownest the year with goodness;

R.—And thy paths drop fatness.

L.—He watereth the hills from his chambers.

R.—The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

L.—He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for service of man:

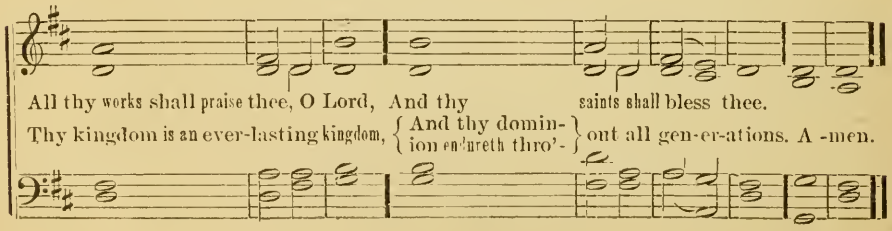
R.—That he may bring forth food out of the earth.

L.—The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;

R.—And his kingdom ruleth over all.

PRAYER.

O thou Creator of all; maker of the heavens and the earth, we thank thee that thou art mindful of us, in preserving our lives and supplying our wants. O make us to realize more and more, that it is in thee that we live, move, and have our being. Thus shall we feel our dependence upon thee and learn the debt we owe thee. Help us O God to love thee supremely and our neighbor as ourselves, as thou lovingly requirest us. May we go about doing good in thy name, blessed Savior; and to thee be all the glory. Amen.



223

Faith.

LEADER:

Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

For ye are all children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

(Portuguese Hymn. Key of A, No. 117.)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more could he say than to you he hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I 'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand."

Leader—The Lord is my shepherd;

Response—I shall not want.

L.—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

R.—He leadeth me beside the still waters.

L.—He restoreth my soul:

R.—He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

L.—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

R.—For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

L.—Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

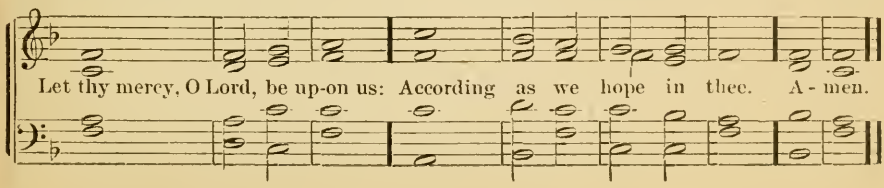
R.—Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

L.—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

R.—Blessed be the Lord forevermore.

PRAYER.

O God, we come to thee as little children unto a loving Father. Thou hast given us a hope for things unseen. And, knowing that unto thee all things must come, we ask that our hope, faith, and love may be strengthened and enlarged. So, that when our hearts are heavy laden, and spirits cast down by sorrow, we may apprehend in this life, something of the glory and joy to come. In the name of Christ we ask these things, now and evermore. Amen.



224 Praise to God.

LEADER:

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

(Duke St., L. M., No. 58, Key of E.)

O thou Creator, source of all,
Our hearts unite to sing thy praise;
Thy hand protects us through the night,
And yields the blessings of our days.

Leader.—Thou art my portion, O Lord; I have said that I would keep thy words.

Response.—Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation.

L.—O satisfy us early with thy mercy;

R.—That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

L.—O give thanks unto the Lord,

R.—For he is good; for his mercy endureth forever.

L.—O sing unto the Lord a new song:

R.—Sing unto the Lord all the earth.

L.—Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;

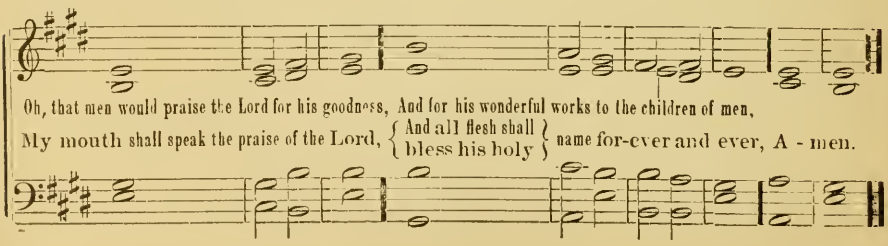
R.—Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

L.—My mouth shall speak the praises of the Lord:

All.—And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

PRAYER.

Father in heaven, we thank thee for life and its joys, for the love of friends, for home and the fair world we live in, with its opportunities for making us thy good children. Our tongue shall praise thee for thy many good gifts bestowed upon us. May all learn to know thy love, that peace and joy may fill the whole earth; and to thee be honor and glory forever. Amen.



225 God, the Father.

LEADER:

Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us? Why do we deal treacherously every man against his brother, by profaning the covenant of our fathers?

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the father in me: or else believe me for the very work's sake.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling.

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

(L. M. No. 93.)

What majesty and wondrous power,
Creator of the world is thine!
But O, thou art our Father too,
With love supreme, with love divine.

Leader.—Fear not, little flock;

Response.—For it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

L.—Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

R.—For the Lord is a God full of compassion and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy.

L.—Be ye therefore merciful,

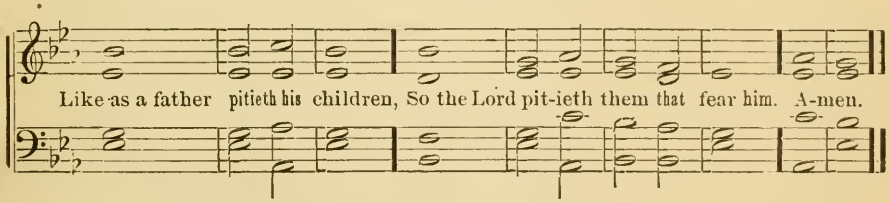
R.—As your Father also is merciful.

L.—Let your light so shine before men,

R.—That they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.



226 Christ the Teacher.

LEADER:

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek, and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

All things are delivered unto me of my Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him.

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

(Missionary Hymn. L. M. Key of A flat. No. 181.)

Dear Lord, we come to learn of thee,
Nor fear to come, for thou art meek;
Thy love assures instruction free,
Thy wisdom, Lord, we gladly seek.

Leader.—And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Response.—Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

L.—Blessed are they that mourn:

R.—For they shall be comforted.

L.—Blessed are the meek:

R.—For they shall inherit the earth.

L.—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

R.—For they shall be filled.

L.—Blessed are the merciful:

R.—For they shall obtain mercy.

L.—Blessed are the pure in heart:

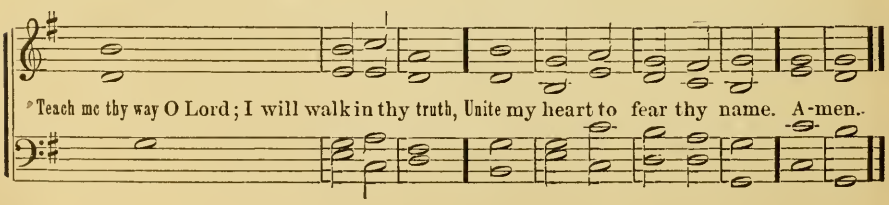
R.—For they shall see God.

L.—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

R.—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

PRAYER.

Father in heaven, giver of every good and perfect gift, we thank thee for the gift of thy Son. We bless thy name for this great bounty, in sending him for our instruction and salvation. May we humbly and lovingly accept him as our teacher and Savior, follow in his footsteps in helping others into the way of life, and honoring and glorifying thy name on the earth. Dear Lord and Savior, we thank thee that thou hast promised to be with us even unto the end; thus shall we be comforted and strengthened when clouds come over our pathway. Grant us thy peace and blessing evermore. Amen.



227 Charity.

LEADER:

Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophesy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophesies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.

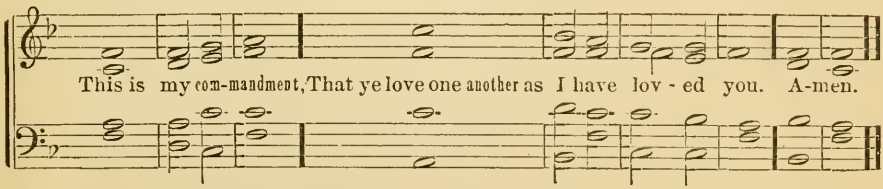
(Balerma. C. M. Key of A.)

Come Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

Leader.—Love suffereth long,
Response.—And is kind;
L.—Love vaunteth not itself,
R.—Is not puffed up,
L.—Doth not behave itself unseemly,
R.—Seeketh not its own,
L.—Is not provoked,
R.—Taketh not account of evil;
L.—Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
R.—But rejoiceth with the truth;
L.—Beareth all things, believeth all things,
R.—Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
L.—But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
R.—And the greatest of these is love.

PRAYER.

Great God, our Creator and Preserver, we hallow thy name for it is love. We pray that the spirit of true love may live in our hearts, and find expression in our lives. Let thy compassion soften our hearts, and bind us in sympathy to kindred natures. O help us, that we may love thee supremely and our neighbor as ourselves. May we show this in deeds of kindness and the appreciation of thy goodness. And to thee shall be all the glory forever. Amen.



228 Christ the Example.

LEADER.

Then Jesus said unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake, shall find it.

Ye call me Master, and Lord: and ye say well: for so I am.

If I then your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

(Pleyel's Hymn. 7s. Key of G.)

More like Jesus I would be,
Clothed with immortality,
Thinking not myself to please,
In the flow'ry beds of ease.

Leader.—What doth the Lord require of thee?

Response.—To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God.

L.—Blessed are the undefiled in the way,

R.—Who walk in the law of the Lord.

L.—Blessed are those servants whom the Lord shall find watching when he cometh;

R.—They shall receive the crown of life which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

L.—Lead us, O Lord, in thy righteousness.

R.—Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts.

L.—Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit

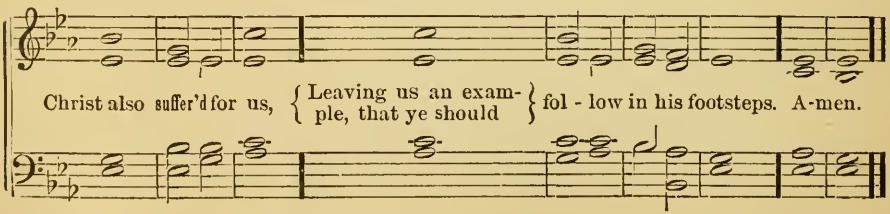
R.—So shall ye be my disciples.

L.—As the Father hath loved me so have I loved you:

R.—Continue ye in my love.

PRAYER.

Kind Father, we thank and adore thee for the many blessings bestowed upon us from day to day, and especially for thy kindly ministrations in sending thy Son, in whom thou art well pleased, to be the exemplar and guide through the shifting scenes of earth life. We thank thee that thou hast commanded us to hear him whose words are life and truth. O thou who art the life, the light, the truth, the way; help us to truly accept thee as our guide and ever seek to honor and glorify thee. Amen.



229 Forgiveness.

LEADER:

Woe unto you, when all men shall speak well of you! for so did their fathers to the false prophets.

But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.

Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

In honor preferring one another.

And be ye kind one toward another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

(Mornington. S. M. Key of E flat, No. 171.)

Lord such forgiving power,
As thine I fain would know;
That, too, like thee, when foes assail,
I may forgiveness show.

Leader.—For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you.

Response.—But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

L.—The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

R.—A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

L.—Hide thy face from my sins,

R.—And blot out all mine iniquities.

L.—Create in me a clean heart, O God;

R.—And renew a right spirit within me.

L.—Cast me not away from thy presence;

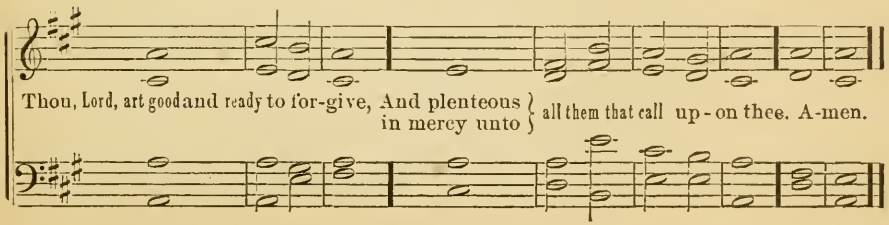
R.—And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

L.—Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

R.—And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

PRAYER.

Gracious Father, we come thanking thee for thy mercies manifest toward us. Knowing thy forgiving spirit we approach thee with confidence. Remembering that we are weak and erring creatures of thy hand, we can but trust thee to pardon all our shortcomings. O our Father, fill us with new desires for the good, and strengthen our feeble endeavors for the right. May thy love constrain us ever to keep in the path thou wouldst have us go. We ask it in the name of Jesus, our Lord. Amen.



230 Duty.

LEADER.

Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first fruits of his creatures.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

Therefore, to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

(Webb. Key of B flat.)

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possest;
'Till Christ himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory,
The crown of victory.

Leader.—The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel;

Response.—The Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

L.—And the second is like, namely this:

R.—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

L.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

R.—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

L.—Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy.

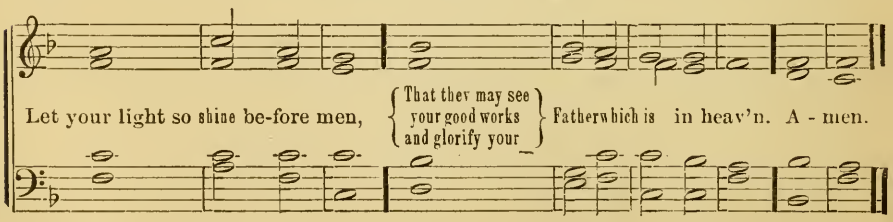
R.—God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all men that are about him.

L.—Our soul waiteth for the Lord;

R.—He is our help and our shield.

PRAYER.

Our Father, we find within our hearts the word which teaches us the way of life. Thou knowest our temptations, and because we sin we ask that the path of duty may be made plain. That our lives may be sweetened by the knowledge that thou wilt reveal, at last, unto all thy children, the beauties and wonders of thy love. May we become consecrated to thy will; and, through Christ, be led to serve Thee unto all the ages. Amen.



231 Christmas.

LEADER:

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice, from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

(Rockingham. L. M., No. 73.)

Hark! hark the sound, 'tis Christmas morn
The Savior, Prince of Peace is born!
Glory to God the angels sing,
Each heart receive your Lord and King.

Leader.—And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field,

Response.—Keeping watch over their flock by night.

L.—And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

R.—And they were sore afraid.

L.—And the angel said unto them, Fear not:

R.—For, behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

L.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David

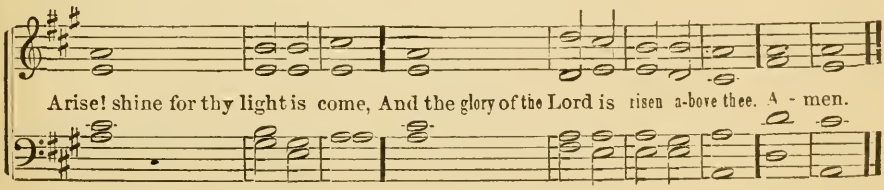
R.—A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

L.—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying,

R.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men

PRAYER.

We praise thee, O God, for the gift of thy well beloved son, thine anointed; and we pray that our hearts may be more deeply impressed with thy great love. Help us, O God, so to receive him into our hearts, that we may glorify thy name, and establish peace and good will among men. Dear Saviour, sanctify us by thy spirit; save us from all sin, and thine be the glory forevermore. Amen.



232 Easter.

LEADER:

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man also came the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

(Marlow. C. M., No. 27, Key of G.)

Rejoice all hearts, the Lord is risen,
And scattered is death's gloom!
He lives, and we shall also live,
Beyond the dreary tomb.

Leader.—The first man is of the earth, earthy:

Response.—The second man is the Lord from heaven.

L.—And as we have borne the image of the earthy,

R.—We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

L.—For one star differeth from another star in glory.

R.—So also is the resurrection of the dead.

L.—It is sown in corruption;

R.—It is raised in incorruption:

L.—It is sown in dishonor;

R.—It is raised in glory:

L.—It is sown in weakness;

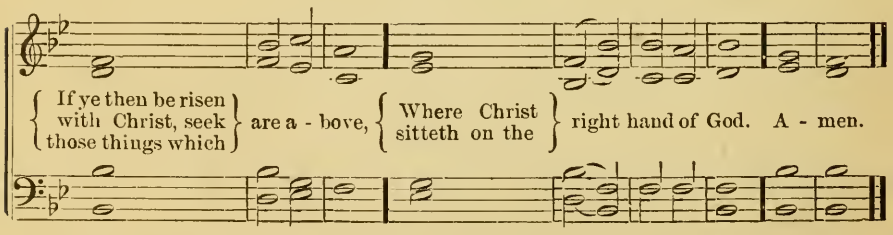
R.—It is raised in power.

L.—O, death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?

R.—The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

PRAYER.

Father, we thank thee for this another morning commemorating the resurrection of our blessed Lord and Master. May his love be especially manifest to us while we contemplate his goodness represented in his devotion to others. May we imitate him by good words and deeds, helping everywhere the needy and distressed. Saviour, we thank thee that thou hast brought life and immortality to light; and may thy good spirit continue with us from day to day, to guide us to thy honor and glory. Amen.



233 Temperance.

LEADER:

Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

We then that are strong, ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

Let every one of us please his neighbor for his good to edification.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God.

Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness.

(Arlington. C. M., Key of G.)

Dear Savior guard us ev'ry hour,
By thy protecting care,
And save us from the tempter's power
To ruin and ensnare.

Leader.—Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging;

Response.—And whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

L.—Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes?

R.—They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

L.—Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

R.—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

L.—Be not amongst wine-bibbers; amongst riotous eaters of flesh:

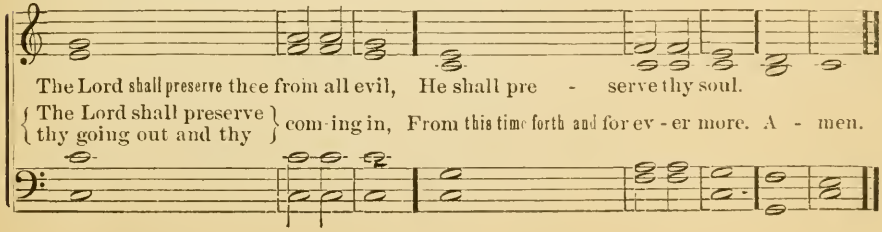
R.—For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

L.—Hear thou my son and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way. The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice.

R.—Watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation.

PRAYER.

Heavenly Father, how often do we go astray,—wander into forbidden paths. We ask thee to forgive us and keep us in the better way. O Father, thou knowest the temptations that so constantly beset us. Keep us beneath thy watchful care. We would trust in thee, believing in thy love and power to restrain us in the evil hour. We are weak and need thine aid. Our help is in thee. Make us firm to do the right. Grant us thy peace dear Lord, and save us. Amen.



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